173.1
M25m

MARRIAGE AND THE HOME

T. W. McVETY

THE UNIVERSITY
OF ILLINOIS
LIBRARY
173.1
M25m

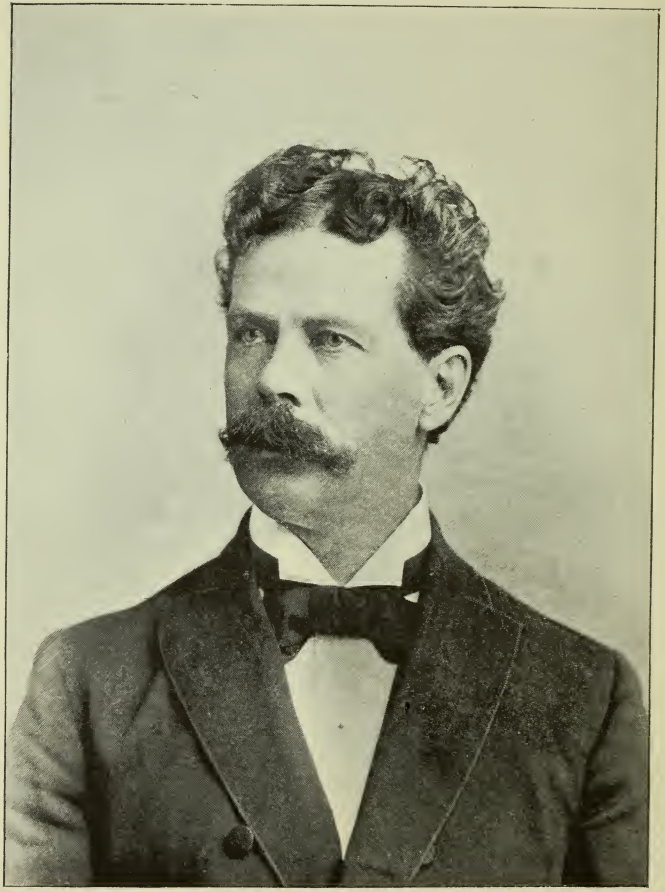
Return this book on or before the **Latest Date** stamped below. A charge is made on all overdue books.
University of Illinois Library

MAR 30 1949
APR 28 1950
JUN 5
MAY 11 1955
MAR 02 1995
MAY 12 1995

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2015

https://archive.org/details/marriagehomeseri00mcve

LIBRARY
THE
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS



P. W. McVety

MARRIAGE AND THE HOME

A Series of Twenty-one

SUNDAY EVENING LECTURES,

by

T. W. McVETY, A. M. Ph. D.

INTRODUCTION BY
JOHN W. COOK, LL. D.,
President of the Illinois State University
at Normal.

AND

REV. L. KIRTLY, D. D.,
Pastor of First Baptist Church, Peoria.

TO
MY WIFE,
MY BEST FRIEND,
AND THE
JOY
OF
MY LIFE.

Copyrighted in 1896
by T. W. Mc Vety.

173.1
M25m

Introduction.

One of the significant signs of the times is the wide range of topics to which the modern pulpit addresses itself. No other class has the public ear and the public confidence to the same degree as the clergy.

Selected for the express purpose of keeping men and women alive to the most vital interests, they occupy a vantage ground denied to all others. We may well complain of them if they do not at least attempt to make us behave ourselves.

Standing in this relation to the public they speak with a privilege and directness which carry peculiar weight. When they enter upon the discussion of social questions, therefore, we may expect a treatment which will be practical, candid, and in a peculiar sense personal.

Nor will the significance of the appearance of the clergy as students of social science be fully appreciated without a clear recognition of the point of view from which the members of that profession regard its problems. They are not simply investigators who are endeavoring to reach new generalizations through inductive processes. They enter the arena with a system of developed thought, well articulated, and for-

977054

tified by the highest sanction. It is their function to apply their fundamental principles, which have assumed a position of recognized authority, to the regulation of human conduct in all the social relations of the modern world. The idea which vitalizes Christianity is implicit in all of their treatment. They could not omit it if they would, because of the force of the professional habit; and they should not, if they could since its omission would deprive their treatment of its most virile factor. I need not say that I am referring to that altruistic spirit which religion has contributed to occidental civilization.

The series of sermons presented in this volume illustrates in an admirable way the vigor and fertility of resource with which the pulpit is bringing itself to bear upon matters that relate to human happiness and well-being in the most practical relations of life.

These addresses are especially timely. That they will sober into thoughtfulness the reckless and impetuous spirit of many young men and young women to whom a happy fortune may bring them, I cannot doubt. That they will reawaken about many a hearthstone those finer sentiments of affection, which the cares of life may have dulled, seems equally certain. One who has spoken so plainly, so kindly, and so truthfully will not be forgotten by those whose lives will be sweetened by his gracious ministry.

JOHN W. COOK.

Normal, Ill., March 1, 1896.

The oldest, dearest and most sacred institution on earth is the family. It is older than the state, the law or the church. Its birthplace was in Eden. It exists in all nations, and among all races of mankind. The purity of the home is the most sacred trust committed to man. Whatever contributes to its ideal realization must meet with the approval of all good people. The tense demands of the civilization in which we live, the burning social problems with which we are confronted and the intricate complication of business relations, are threatening the invasion of this most sacred institution. In consequence the tendency is to relegate to chance or Providence the possibility of the home, rather than to grasp the problems which we must solve, and seize the duties which we must perform in order to its proper upbuilding

This little book of lectures which comes fresh and warm from the brain and heart of a busy pastor, my friend in his ordinary pulpit ministrations, is intended to assist busy people in that most important life work—the building of the home. And this it does in the suggestions with which it abounds, the sharp incisive contrasts with which it breathes; the genial wit with which it bubbles, the keen invectives with which it hurtles, the purity it inculcates, the sympathy it warms and the aspirations it stirs.

May the larger audience to which these lectures are now given be as much helped as the one to which they were first delivered.

L. KIRTLY.

Contents.

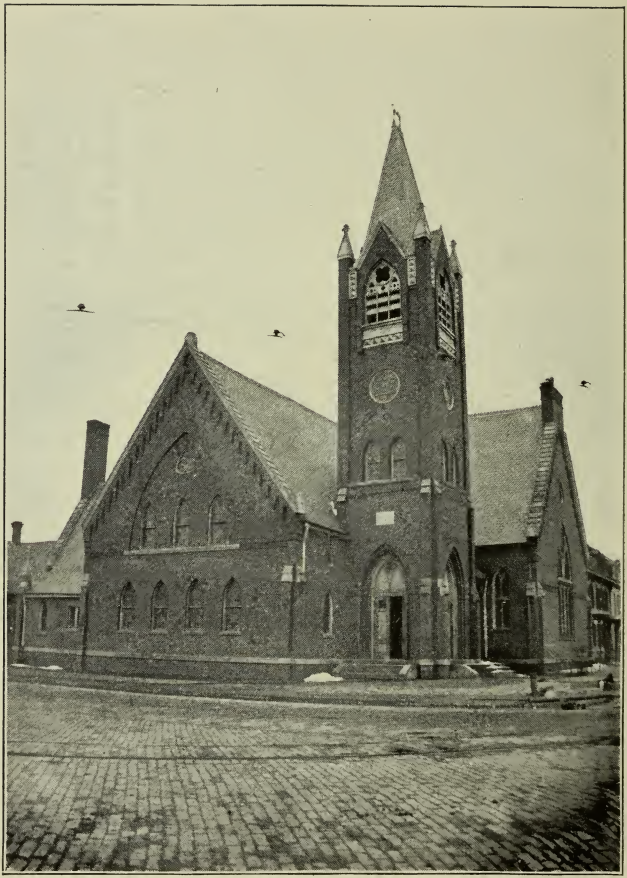
LECTURE		PAGE.
I.	The Affections and Courtship	9.
II.	Marriage	17.
III.	Woman's Rights	27.
IV.	Is Man too Prolific?	37.
V.	The Selection of a Wife	47.
VI.	The Choice of a Husband	56.
VII.	The Model Wife	66.
VIII.	The Model Husband	77.
IX.	Model Parents	87.
X.	Training Children	97.
XI.	Mission of the Child in the Home	107.
XII.	The Model Home	117.
XIII.	Heredity	127.
XIV.	Divorce	137.
XV.	The Model Young Man	148.
XVI.	Mistakes of Young Men	159.
XVII.	Pushing to the Front	169.
XVIII.	The Ideal Young Woman	183
XIX.	The Old Folks at Home	196.
XX.	Degrees in Heaven	206.
XXI.	Our Heavenly Home	216.

Preface.

The contents of this book appeared in the press from week to week as they were delivered It was thought advisable to have them appear in more permanent form, and hence before the type was destroyed they assumed the proportions of a book. They appear as they were delivered without any revision by the author, and I regret that environments over which I had no control rendered it impossible for me to read the proof sheets, or give those finishing touches so desirable in a book. These addresses were delivered during the warm summer months and are intended for the average home. It will be most gratifying indeed if they shall brighten to the smallest extent the homes they visit.

T. W. McVETY.

LIBRARY
OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS



FIRST M. E. CHURCH, PEORIA, ILL.

The Affections and Courtship.

Lecture I.

"It appears unaccountable that our teachers generally have directed their instructions to the head, with very little attention to the heart. From Aristotle down to Locke, books without number have been composed for cultivating and improving the understanding, but few, in proportion, for cultivating and improving the affections."—Kaimes.

What is the scope of the pulpit? Bishop Foss asks, "Shall the minister preach about politics, municipal reform, courtship, marriage, divorce, the theatre, dancing, temperance, the suppression of the liquor traffic, the relations of capital to labor, tenement houses, the water supply of cities, Sunday newspapers, biogenesis, evolution? Certainly if he knows enough to do it wisely. All these things lie within his range as a man divinely called to stand in the front rank of the moral and religious teachers of the world." I have selected a course of topics on the home for discussion during these warm summer months. My lectures shall be intensely practical, and touch every phase of home life. I shall be free from sensation in its common interpretation, and hope to inspire loftier conceptions of marriage, nobler views of life, and also condemn the laxity of our laws on marriage. If I can bring sunshine into more homes, and

aid in clearer views of our relation to each other, and our responsibility to the home and the state, I shall feel well recompensed for my labors.

MARRIAGE AND THE HOME

The family is the oldest organization known to history, and the most important. It is a miniature school, a miniature state and a miniature church; and the foundation of all government. It has been rightly said that the four sweetest words of the English language are Mother, Home, Jesus and Heaven.

> "It matters not how drear the spot,
> How proud or poor the dome,
> Love still retains unbroken chains,
> That binds the heart to home."

This evening I shall address you on the affections and courtship.

THE HERMIT'S LIFE IS AN UNNATURAL ONE.

In the long past many thought they were doing God's will by living in solitude in caves, and in the wilderness. Nearly 600 years before Christ the artificial caves of India were occupied by Buddhistical monks. The origin of monasticism is enshrouded in mystery; it is not of christian or heavenly origin, but of heathen and earthly. A man who does not love society is a social deformity. God said in the very beginning, "It is not good for man to be alone,"

and the world has demonstrated the truthfulness of the divine word. I have seen such gross deformities among men who loved to pose as women haters, and flattered their intellectual pride that they were made of finer clay than ordinary men; and I have seen women who hated men apparently, but either they were not sincere or else their affections were poorly developed. It is complimentary to a woman to appreciate gentlemen's society, and it made all the more illustrious, the illustrious Frances E. Willard when she said, "She loved the men; her father was a man." Man cannot develop alone; he would be destitute of the inspiration that comes from competition and ambition: the world could not be civilized, and the great schools, churches, inventions, discoveries and co-operation of labor would be unknown. Men confined in the solitary have become despondent, and often insane. The desire for society has made our great cities, and is a very strong factor in the church and the family. The fishes in the brooks, the birds of the air, the beasts of the field, and man at his best all follow their God-given instincts and seek society. Count DeLauzan was confined in prison for nine years, and finding a spider in his cell he tried to tame it, and hold fellowship with it, and when the jailor cruelly killed it he felt disappointed for

months.

"O solitude where are the charms?
Which sages have seen in thy face,
Better dwell in the midst of alarms
Than reign in this horrible place.

I am out of humanities' reach,
I must finish my journey alone,
Never hear the sweet music of speech
While I start at the sound of my own."

GOD MADE US SOCIAL BEINGS.

He organized us into the family, and the whole bible from beginning to end, the ten commandments, the Sermon on the Mount, and the gospel in its very design is for man in society. God endowed us with affections, "created us in his image, and God is love." We were created in the image of love. Love, the supreme affection conquers all our enemies, and has established the kingdom of Jesus Christ upon the earth. This affection is the one great need of the world today; and hearts are breaking the wide world over for want of sympathy, for want of appreciation.

THE AFFECTIONS SHOULD BE CULTIVATED.

The evils of life arise more from the lack of their development, than from the development of the understanding. If the affections between husband and wife, between parent and child, between brother and sister, between young men

and women were properly developed what a millenium it would bring to the social world. How much sunshine and happiness can one pure person bring into your life.

Michael Angelo in speaking of the influence of one person, says:

"The might of one fair face sublimes my life,
For it hath weaned my heart from low desires;
Nor death I heed, nor purgatorial fires.
Thy beauty, antepast of joys above,
Instruct me in the bliss that saints approve;
For Oh! how good, how beautiful must be
The God that made so good a thing as thee,
So fair an image of the heavenly dove.
Forgive me if I cannot turn away
From those sweet eyes that are my earthly heaven;
For they are guiding stars, benignly given
To tempt my footsteps to the upward way;
And if I dwell too fondly in thy sight,
I live and love in God's peculiar light."

THE SECOND POINT OF MY LECTURE IS COURTSHIP.

Courtship does not receive the attention so sacred a subject demands. It is spoken of with puns, and jokes, and laughter, and considered a period in life of romantic visions of future bliss, or present halos of social delight. Courtship is right and honorable and should always be pursued under proper surroundings. It is one of the gravest affairs of life, for it leads to matrimony, and that means a home of bitterness, or one of delight.

COURTSHIP IS THE TIME TO STUDY CHARACTER.

There is frequently too much blind attachment, and brainless love during courtship. With many it is the veal period of their lives and that period continues a long time. People who are preparing for teaching, or the practice of law, or medicine, or any department of life put brain into the preparation, but alas, in courtship it is too often a mere animal affection, a blind man's buff game intellectually, devoid of reason, and with no thought of the moral and intellectual affinities existing between them. The young man and woman are both attired in faultless wardrobe, and wreathed in smiles, and the temporary environments, and the charms of personal appearance are often the winning arguments in the case; hence there are so many disappointed married lives. The charms of mere physical beauty must fade away day by day, and at its best is not very wearable in every day life, and all who have married for these charms are doomed to disappointment. Beauty of intellect, beauty of character will grow brighter and brighter even into the eternities of God while beauty of person will fade as the leaf, and can never be reckoned among the substantials and essentials of the married life.

I do not underestimate the physical purposes of life, but reject the infidel attack made upon

the family, and which would destroy the conjugal tie, and degrade man to the level of the brute. It is not at all surprising that with such low views of marriage so many courtships have been unworthy and impure. If we look upon marriage in its true light, in its moral and scriptural designs, then courtship shall be a school in which the highest excellencies of our affections shall be developed, and in which character shall be well studied.

SOME OF THE EVILS OF COURTSHIP.

There must be no duplicity during courtship. To impress a young lady that she is your choice, and so continue when you have no thought of matrimony, and your only aim is to have an enjoyable time while she interprets you as looking towards matrimony is dishonest and unmanly. If it is understood that you are merely going with each other to have a pleasant time and both parties are of age there can be no great objections raised, but the conventional flirtations are trifling and often iniquitous. There should always be long acquaintance, but short engagements. Avoid marriage without courtship, and beware of strangers. I married a couple the first day they ever saw each other, and they lived together just six weeks. He advertised for a wife and she was the first bidder; and she asked him only two questions: the one

was "if he were a foreigner," and the other was "if he drank intoxicants," and on receiving the answer, "no," she accepted him. She was not as particular in getting a husband as she would be in getting a bonnet, and he was nothing and he got nothing, and so there was affinity between them There are thousands of young women with broken hearts, and blighted lives who have been unwise in marrying strangers in haste. Young ladies should never be engaged without parental counsel on the subject beforehand. There can be no ideal courtship unless it is free from the money consideration. Farms are good and so are bank notes, and fine houses, but it is base deception to marry these, and take the young man or woman with them as a sort of quit claim deed to them. Unless the young man can make a living, and is working at it, and has proven his ability to bring things to pass he ought not to be considered. To marry because it is the last chance, or because you are tired of home without any thought as to the fitness of things is sure to bring repentance at leisure. I hope you will look upon courtship as one of the greatest opportunities of your life, and from the high grounds of your moral and intellectual affinities, and be warned that mistakes made here can never be rectified in this life.

MARRIAGE.

Lecture II.

Marriage is honorable in all.—St. Paul.

Hail wedded love, mysterious law; true source
Of human offspring.—Milton.

Marriages are made in Heaven.—Tennyson.

A world-without-end-bargain.
—Love's Labor's Lost.

We have for our discussion this evening one of the very gravest subjects of life—Marriage.

ITS IMPORTANCE AND ENDORSEMENT.

There is no greater institution than the family, and no obligations more sacred than the wedding vow. Creation from base to finial was a rising climax: from the shapeless, voidless heaven and earth massed together there came in the divine order, the separation of the heavens and the earth, the greater and lesser lights, the vegetable world, the fishes of the seas, the birds of the air, the beasts of the field, and last man, the very lord of all creation, made in the image of God; and yet the finishing touch, the last great and most refined part of all God's works, the crowning of the climax was lacking, and then God made woman, and of all his works a pure, lovely and consecrated woman is the fairest. Man was not made to be alone, or woman simply to be admired, but they were

made for each other, the one the complement of the other, and God joined them together in holy wedlock, and in this union only is man at his best and most complete. Jesus Christ blessed with his presence the marriage at Cana of Galilee, and there wrought his first miracle. He said "for this cause shall a man leave his father and mother and shall cleave unto his wife: and they twain shall be one flesh." The Christian church has set her seal upon the sanctity of marriage, and in our beautiful ceremony it represents the union between Christ and his church.

MAN DEVELOPS BETTER.

Man's unity and highest development is attained in matrimony. The work of men and women can never be the same in all respects: the man is brave, the woman sympathetic, the man is stronger physically, the woman cherishes and cares for the family, and every child needs for its best discipline both parents.

"As unto the bow the cord is,
So unto the man is woman:
Though she bends him she obeys him;
Though she draws him, yet she follows;
Useless each without the other."

—Longfellow.

Bismark said, "my wife has made me what I am." Socrates said he owed his greatness to the discipline his wife gave him. Burke said, "Every care vanishes the moment I enter my wife's presence." Some great men have never married, but they might have been greater had they done so. Had Cowper had a cheerful wife he never would have gone to Black Friar's bridge in London to take his life; had Hume and Gibbon married consecrated christian women they never would have left to the world so much bald infidelity. Married men live longer, and are more moral, and furnish fewer criminals. Matrimony is the door that opens to us the most endearing relations of life. It gives us father and mother, husband and wife, parent and child, brother and sister, and oceans of love that have never been fathomed. What a bereaved world we would have if you were to subtract the influence of just one word from it—mother. What reckless men the world would have were it not for the little ones at home looking to them for example; what vagrants many men would be were it not for one true heart in the home—the wife. Marriage is of heaven, ordered of God, and without it there is no salvation for the world. When Joseph Cook was once sailing up the Danube in a steamboat he said to an English lord, a German professor, and an Amer-

ican politician who were on board, "we are leaving the domain of the Koran, and are coming into that of the old fashioned book called the scriptures." "I know it," said the Massachusetts politician. "We are more indebted to the Bible, and its ideas of marriage, than to all Roman, Greek, or English law. I never appreciated the fact before." Said the German professor, "I have been thinking how, through all modern history, the Biblical ideas of marriage move as the sweet waters of the Jordan through the Dead Sea." The English lord said "I know what came to us out of Greece; I know what Britain has inherited from Rome; but if we are to express our opinions as to the dictates of experience on this theme, if we are to take science and history for our guides, as we contrast minarets for experience on one side, and spires for experience on the other, we shall fall on our knees on the deck of this vessel, and thank God that we were brought up in homes of the Biblical species."

WHY DO PEOPLE MARRY?

Is it for a living, for an easier time, for money, for social position, for mere companionship, to have someone care for you when you are older? There are many who marry for all these reasons, and all such marriages are unworthy and degrading. Marriages are often the most selfish

and dishonest transactions of life. If two parties are going into business they are frank and careful to put equal shares into the business, but in matrimony there is often the blackest deception. The young man whose only qualifications are those of the dude, and who is admired by many young ladies because he is the finest advertisement for the tailor, plies all his arts to win the attention of a young woman with money, or apparently he falls in love with a lady 30 years older than himself who is very wealthy, and with the blackest deception and hypocrisy he fawns upon her; and adores her; and marries her money. Nordau looks upon that man as deep in infamy as the scarlet woman who seeks money by the sale of her person. There are many gold hunters under the guise of matrimony. The man who thus marries, puts on his black crape, lies to deceive the community when his wife dies, and to continue to cover up his base deception. This is true of many men, but alas, it is also true of many women. The parents have encouraged them to flatter the rich young bachelor, or the wealthy man at twice their own age, and once more under the guise of having their hearts won by love they are won by money and ease and luxury. Many of the children of Israel are still down on their knees before the golden calf, and turn

aside from brain, and honor, and heroism and character and marry a golden calf and one who can never be anything more than a calf. Many others marry to live together in selfishness and happiness, and put their fortunes together regardless of the world's future. The priests believe in celebacy, and if their high ideal were carried out the world would end and so would it be with all who disregarded the great physiological argument for the preservation of the race.

TRUE LOVE IS THE ONLY BASIS FOR MATRIMONY.

I think that God sends a supreme affection to everyone at some period in life. There are countless married people today who had they to do the courting, make the engagement and get married over again would never marry their present companion. They got married from blind attachment, or policy, or for some other sinister motive. Their children, and public opinion, and regard for their wedding vow have held them together. They have been passive in love, and hence we have so many disappointed married lives, and if their hearts were engraven on the printed page it would read, "I married the wrong man," or "the wrong woman." The only basis is true love; then the lives will assimilate, and flow together and harmoniously blend until the picture is complete. This

love has no old age and never fails. Cornelia, wife of Titus Gracchus, was left a widow with twelve children. She refused the hand of Ptolemy king of Egypt in marriage; and Valerius Maximus said, "The buried ashes of her husband seemed to lie so cold to her heart that the splendour of a diadem, and all the pomp of a rich kingdom were not able to warm it so as to make it capable of receiving the impression of a new love." Washington Irving had this supreme affection though he never married as under his pillow was found a lock of hair and a miniature. I use these illustrations to make forcible supreme love, and not to oppose second marriages for I have known the second to be happier than the first.

PEOPLE WHO SHOULD NEVER MARRY.

If an impure woman is unfitted for matrimony so is a beastish man. If there is one person on this earth that tries the atonement more than another it is the libertine. The impure man has no right to live with a pure woman and become the father of children. God never designed that social purity and social filth should be yoked together. "Dip the soul in the seas of ink and it ceases to become really marriageable. Put out the fire of honor in the heart, and it cannot be made warm at a blazing fireside. These men who shiver through the ways

of vice, their skeleton souls without trust, how shall they be warm before their future hearthstones? The leper puts out his own family fire. Treat one human being in an infamous manner, and you never will treat another human being in the manner provided by natural law."—Cook.

Ill-health should be a great barrier to matrimony. Persons with lung disease, and insanity in the family ought to remain single for thereby great suffering has been entailed on the world. Drunkenness should unfit people for matrimony for two reasons; for the comfort of the wife and because the sins of the father are visited upon his children and every child has a right to be born well. No woman should marry a drunkard to reform him, nor should she ever marry an imbecile, an incapable or a sot; better many times told lead an honorable maiden life than be the slave of an unworthy man.

TIME TO MARRY.

Perhaps no time can be set by the almanac, but all should be well developed physically and progressing mentally and morally, Twenty-one is young enough for the young woman and twenty-five for the young man. The business in life should be chosen and good preparation made for life before matrimony. Many bind galling chains upon themselves for life by premature marriages. Dr. Durbin, one of our fin-

est orators and scholars, said he would not look upon a maiden for seven years until he finished his college courses, and he kept his vow. The school life, the intellectual development is dwarfed frequently by too early marriage. Many marry before they have acquired a taste for reading, or settled in business, and then the cares of the family are added, and not one book per year is read. They could trum a little on the piano before they were married but now they have forgotten even that, and they have no taste for reading and when old age comes on, time will hang heavy on their hands for there is nothing they can they do, and are unhappy. Too much society in school years is poison to mental discipline, and marriage should never be looked upon as the great object of life as some seem to view it. Get ready for life and then we are ready for marriage; get ready in education and business and in purity and then are we ready for all the events of life. Cornelia, mother of the Gracchi advised her sons to keep pure. "Your best preservation is anticipation. Think that you wish to win a white soul, and you wou'd be unwilling to give less than you bargain for. In the midst of the corruptions of Rome, remember that she who is to be to you what I have been to Titus Gracchus will require if she is what I am, that you should be to her

what Titus Gracchus was to me Prepare afar off for the event which Providence prepares afar off for you."

The marriage ceremony is more than a civil rite, it is a religious ceremony. Better exalt it to be a sacrament than to degrade it to be a mere contract. The bible prescribes for it, and all the relations of the family are ordered by inspiration. Let infidels and unbelievers be married if they choose by aldermen and magistrates, but believers in God should never rule God out of this most important event in life. Let the man who marries them be able to say, "I an ordained minister of Jesus Christ, by the laws of God, and the laws of man, pronounce you to be husband and wife together, in the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost," Amen.

LIBRARY
OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

LUCILLE McVETY.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

Lecture III.

Neither is the woman without the man, nor the man without the woman, in the Lord. For as the woman is of the man, so is the man also by the woman; but all things are of God.—St. Paul.

Woman's empire, holier, more refined,
Moulds, moves, and swayes the fallen,
yet God-breathed mind,
Lifting the earth-crushed heart to hope
and heaven. —Hale.

Not she with trait'rous kiss the Saviour stung,
Not she denied him with unholy tongue;
She, while apostles shrank, could danger brave,
Last at his cross, and earliest at his grave.
—Barrett.

There are few subjects on which there is so much random speaking and writing as the subject of Woman's Rights. Some write as if the two sexes were opposed to each other, and the time had come when woman should rebel, throw off the yoke of bondage, and be emancipated from the thraldom of masculine slavery. It is true that many women have been, and are greatly oppressed; and it is also true that there is a class of women who dip their pens in sarcasm and irony and assail the men as if they wilfully

and cruelly tortured the women. Of all the ages of the world's history this is the poorest for such an assault. There never was an age when husbands and fathers sacrificed more, and were readier for martyrdom if need be for their wives and daughters.

WOMAN HAS NOT HAD HER RIGHTS.

In the long past she has been looked upon as brainless and soulless, and was a slave to her husband. In China infanticide was common, and a girl child has been bought for a dime; in India wives have been burned on the bodies of their husbands; the Bhuddists taught that woman's only hope was to be turned into a man in the next world; Mohammedans taught in the Koran that, "men shall have the pre-eminence above their wives." Under Roman law she had no voice in the family, and the husband looked on his wife as any other piece of property. Confucius taught and gave seven reasons for divorce, and this will give you some idea of her position. "If she be childless; if she be unfaithful to her wedding vows; if she be jealous of the clothes of other women or of her husband; if she be dishonest; if she be sickly; if she disobeys her mother-in-law; if she talks too much." Louis XI would not look on his first child because it was a girl; in Athens at the birth of a girl the father ordered a distaff sus-

pended outside the door while the birth of a boy was announced by a garland of olives. Woman has not had her rights in education, in society, in business and in religion, neither has man. He has been bought and sold like cattle, and slaughtered in the circus with heartless cruelty, and Rome's lovely maidens and cultured women greeted their ears, and feasted their eyes with the groans of the butchered thousands. What has been the cause of all this cruelty; it is heathenism. Heathenism seized woman as she stood in the image of God on the far off sixth day of creation, and cursed her with all the woes of the long centuries.

CHRISTIANITY HAS REDEEMED HER.

The bible taught the sanctity of marriage, and the life-union of one man with one woman, and husbands were to love their wives as their own bodies and as Christ loved the church. It taught social purity and one standard of morality for both sexes, and Jesus Christ associated with women and saved them. Christianity has redeemed India from the burning of wives on the dead bodies of their husbands, and China from infanticide, and lifted woman up to her original position. Christianity through the Methodist church has accorded to woman the right of public speech in church. The rostrum speakers and writers for the press have aided in

the last fifty years in agitating public opinion, but it is Christianity and the advancing civilization which has come through the gospel of our blessed Lord that has redeemed her. The difference between woman in China and darkest Africa, and in Christian America is the difference of plus or minus the bible. When God made woman she was man's equal, but heathenism degraded her, and the religion of Jesus Christ has redeemed her.

WOMAN HAS IN MOST RESPECTS AS EASY A TIME AS MAN TODAY.

Pomeroy argues that the wife of the laborer is on a par with her husband. She washes and bakes and sews and waits upon the children from morning until night while he goes to the coal mine, or street, or factory with his tin pail, eats a cold dinner, and works eight or ten hours per day. Which of the twain have it the harder? You answer she is a slave to her children; little ones to the true mother are the sweetest music of the home, and the dearest joy of the heart. Take another class, the skilled laborer. He does not work as hard as the day laborer, and often superintends men, but on account of his better wages his wife keeps a servant to help her bear the burdens of life. Among professional men, and the wealthy, their brains are weary with the great responsibilities they carry

while their wives have it much easier, and all the help that is necessary to aid them with their work.

WOMAN IS MAN'S EQUAL BUT NOT HIS EQUIVALENT

She is able to do man's work in the office and store, and in literature, and in the pulpit, and in the practice of law and medicine, and largely in the factories. All these advantages are open to her and ought to be, and she ought to receive as high wages as man in every calling in life where she does the same amount of work. Man is woman's equal. He can bake as good bread, and wash and iron as well, and do nearly all the work that a woman does. The question is no longer debatable whether the woman is man's equal in the higher education, in art and literature and in music, for man accords to her all these rights and advantages, and the twentieth century will so crown her. While she is his equal she is not his equivalent, and herein is the greatest mistake made in the discussion of this question. She can ride horseback like a man, and be a conductor on a train and perform nearly all the work that man does, but is it best that she should do so, and cannot she do something better?

> Not from his head he woman took,
> As made her husband to o'er look;
> Not from his feet as one designed

The footstool of the stronger kind;
But fashioned for himself a bride;
An equal, taken from his side.
—Charles Wesley.

She is not a supplement to man, nor an appendix, but his complement. She is not as we often read in the cemeteries a relict of a man. Man and woman differ from each other, but the unity of man is only attained in both. The blending of different, and yet complemental colors of blue and orange, green and red, purple and yellow gives us the unity of perfect whiteness, so man's perfection is only attained unto in the blending of man and woman. Oxygen is not water, neither is hydrogen but both together give us the life giving fluid. The two hemispheres give us the round globe, the completed world and so with man and woman. She can never be unsexed and be the equivalent of man neither can he be her equivalent. Boardman says, "there is only one thing in this world feebler than a womanized man; it is a manized woman." I believe in a real boy, and a real girl; in a real man, and a real woman as God made them

For woman is not an undevelopt man
But diverse: Could we make her as the man,
Sweet love were slain: his dearest bond is this
Not like to like, but like in difference.

Yet in the long years liker must they grow;
The man be more of woman, she of man;
He gain in sweetness and in moral height,
Nor loose the wresting thews that throw the world;
She mental breadth, nor fail in childish care;
Nor loose the childlike in the larger mind;
Till at last she set herself to man;
Like perfect music unto noble words;
And so these twain, upon the skirts of Time,
Sit side by side full sum'd in all their powers,
Dispensing harvest, sowing the To-be,
Self reverent each, and reverencing each,
But like each other ev'n as those who love
Then comes the statelier Eden back to man: [calm
Then reigns the world's great bridals, chaste and
Then springs the crowning race of human kind,
May these things be. —Tennyson.

THE NEW WOMAN.

I think that God designed that man should be the bread winner, and woman the bread distributor, and hence he made man the stronger physically. Some women are both, but this does not prove that God so designed it. The male of the American ostrich sits on the eggs and hatches them, and there is lately discovered a species of spider where the female kills her consort and feeds upon his body, but this does not prove that man should do the house work. Through the barbarism of man woman has been forced to make the living for the household. Maiden ladies in the future shall be competitors

with men in photography, art, medicine, education, law, the ministry and journalism. She shall stand at the ballot box on equal footing with man and say who shall be president and mayor, and alderman and trustee of the school. All these are related to the home and her voice shall be heard. She shall know her husband's business, and then there shall be less fraud in the world. She has a right to know all about that which concerns the education and wealth and happiness of her home. She has suffered when left alone for want of business knowledge. The new woman will have a better physique. The old proverb that "our girls must either be healthy ignoramuses, or cultured invalids" will be unknown. God designed that a woman should be able to climb mountains as easily as a man. The new woman will not be a doll, and the child shall supplant the pug, and a poodle dog for a companion will only be known on the stage. She will be a real person with the world's best advantages educationally, socially, esthetically, financially, and politically. The home is the mightiest factor in the salvation of the world. I appreciate the nun who secludes herself from the world to advance the kingdom of Jesus Christ; I admire the maiden lady who leaves home and native land and all the luxuries of civilization to carry the gospel to her sister

in heathenism and redeem her; but I admire the mother more than any other class for her sacrifice, and love the deepest and purest. The right of maternity shall be more appreciated by the new woman. I have heard it said that children are a hindrance and the mother's life that of a slave's. There is no music in the world like the cooing of a babe. The songsters of the grove charm us, sweet singers and grand anthems inspire us, but all these can never be compared to a baby solo or its variety concert. Catholics and Jews appreciate maternity more than Protestants. Catholics look upon marriage as a sacrament, and any interference with the married life as a mortal sin, and Jews look upon every child born as an additional proof of God's favor. God pity the man who has no recollections of mother and home. One hundred and twenty clergymen were relating their christian experience when one hundred and ten traced their christian lives to pious mothers. A mother's kiss made Benjamin West the renowned artist, a painter. Mrs. Wesley, the evangel of modern times, set the world on fire with gospel power through her two sons Charles and John. Hannah gave the world her most saintly judge, Samuel. I heard a great preacher say, "My mother took me by the hand and knelt with me in prayer, and her tears fell upon the

back of my hand. It is forty years since but I can feel them burning today." Children shall be considered by all good women the most fragrant flowers of the home, and the heritage of the Lord. No childless home is a model one. The new woman shall have liberty spelled out in capital letters, and hers shall be the inheritance of the divine command, "Give her of the fruit of her hands, and let her own works praise her within the gates. She shall be,

A woman in so far as she beholdeth
Her one Beloved's face;
A mother with a great heart that enfoldeth
The children of her race.
A body free and strong, with that high beauty
That comes of perfect use, is built thereof;
A mind where reason ruleth over duty,
And justice reigns with love;
A self-poised royal soul, brave, wise and tender
No longer blind and dumb;
A human being of an unknown splendor,
Is she who is to come."

Is Man Too Prolific?

Lecture IV.

"And God blessed them, and God said unto them be fruitful and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air; and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth."

A man is the whole encyclopedia of facts. The creation of a thousand forests is in an acorn, and Egypt, Greece, Rome, Gaul, Britain, America lie folded already in the first man.—Emerson.

There are many who believe that the world is being over populated, and that we cannot supply work and food to meet the necessities of life. Plato and Aristotle, and in more modern times, Hume, Benjamin Franklin, Wallace, Townsend, Malthus and Mills have all treated to some extent the question of over population.

THE MALTHUSIAN DOCTRINE.

Malthus and John Stuart Mill thought that the population unchecked would double in about every twenty-five years. Emigration has been looked upon as the great means to relieve the situation, but this is only a delaying of the

problem. Others have thought that war was a necessity to reduce the population, but this is cruel and not in harmony with the mercy and wisdom of God. Malthus taught that life on this planet is so prolific that if unchecked it would fill millions of worlds in a few thousand years, and he adds there are only three checks to restrain or prevent it; moral restraint, vice and misery. He approved only of the one restraint, the moral one, "Don't marry till you have a fair prospect of supporting a family." This check teaches two grand lessons; the responsibility of parenthood, and the bringing children into the world without being able to care for them. He also thought that one or two children were sufficient, and Pomeroy says on this basis man would be an extinct animal in 500 years.

THE EARTH WILL NEVER BE OVER POPULATED.

It has taken the world several hundred years to double its population up to date, instead of every twenty-five years. Mr. Grant Allen made an estimate in 1889 on the number of children necessary in the family to keep the world with its present population. He took into account those who do not marry, and unavoidable barrenness among the married and he placed the estimate at four children in every home, and Pomeroy made a careful estimate and he placed

the number of children at four also. W. C. Prime said in 1889 that the state of Texas would furnish room for a separate grave for every human being born in the last six thousand years, and all who will be born in six thousand years to come. Every man woman and child in the world could stand side by side today in a plot of ground ten miles square. God has shown his Omniscience in giving every order of species its basis of reproduction. The lower orders are a thousand fold more prolific than the higher orders. Among the lower they live upon each other, hence there is no danger of over population. Fishes, insects and small animals increase much more rapidly than lions, elephants and man. The giant oak never produces beyond its best condition for growth while a thistle seed would stock a continent. The Creator never made the elephant to multiply like the smaller animals, and if he had the animal world would have been lop-sided with elephants; for, from their size, and strength and age to which they live they would have had the right of way on this earth. The elephant lives for a hundred years, and if the Creator had made him to multiply like some tiny insects which only live a few sunshinny days the earth would be the abode of elephants, and if the tiny insect was no more prolific than the elephant and lived such a short

period most of the insect species would be extinct. The Omnipotent made man and all other species, and prepared the earth for them, and adapted them all so well to each other that a million years would never prove that God failed in the creation of the world.

THIS WORLD CAN NEVER WEAR OUT.

Some teach that it will become so impoverished that it will fail to yield its accustomed increase. Parts of New England apparently bear out this theory, but lack of science and wisdom on the part of man has been the cause. The worn-out farms of New England under applied science shall "blossom as the rose." There is nothing lost or annihilated on this earth. The food we eat, the coal we burn all goes to aid some other part. The mineral and vegetable and animal kingdoms are borrowing and lending; the Sun and earth have free trade between them and nothing is lost. God did not make this earth as a huge granary, or storehouse into which man was to go until all was consumed and then die. Such a world would be a tremendous failure. He made it a self supporting world. The rocks are continually turning into valuable soil, and the sun and air are enriching the earth. It is said that a single year adds 500 tons of Cosmic dust from other worlds to the earth. We might as reasonably believe that

in time the air would become so impure from our great cities, and sluggish rivers, and decaying forests, and from the worlds of bird and beast and man that eventually it would become impossible to live on this planet and hence the race would be extinct. God made this a self purifying world, and as man subdues it, it will become a vast sanitarium, and smoke and all impurities will be cremated, and the diseases of the world shall be subdued, and men shall be in business at one hundred years of age.

CAUSES OF SCARCITY.

It is not from over population. Our cities are over crowded today. New York and London and many other great cities have more men than they can furnish work for. Many of these are unfitted for any kind of work. We are not equally distributed; the great rich southland is a very Eden in climate, and a garden in fertility, and is largely a desert; much of the great West is a barren waste. General Booth's scheme for transferring the poor in the cities to the country where they may all have plenty, is feasable. In our own country colonization companies are springing up already as a medium through which millions may find pure, sweet homes with plenty. This will reduce the population in cities and lessen poverty and crime and increase the virtue and wealth of the nation.

We spend every year one billion five hundred millions for liquor and tobacco; an average of twenty-five dollars per capita. Human greed has ground the masses down to poverty and crime. It is the abuse of the earth and not its use that has given us famine and poverty and crime. The gospel will literally make this earth blossom as the rose. There shall come uniform marriage and divorce laws in all the states of the Union, and the unfit mentally, physically and socially shall be debarred from matrimony. It might look as if such an action on the part of the state were interfering with human liberty, but she has a right to protect herself. No shiftless man has a right to bring children into the world and impose them on society. Society has a right to say that criminals and paupers shall not be born. It is a libel on the mercy and wisdom of God to say that this world will prove a failure, and that war and famine are necessary to preserve the balance of power, and make room for man.

THE SUPPLY IS ILLIMITABLE.

Not over one-tenth of this world is worked, and that one-tenth will yet yield ten times as much. The time will come when forty acres will be considered a large farm, and yield more than one hundred and sixty now. Man is the mightiest factor in the progress of this world.

We have nature's storehouse well filled with fish and game, and wild fruit, and wood and coal, and if this were all, the world would soon be over crowded. Add man and it is said he multiplies the earth's capacity by fifteen hundred. Pomeroy looks on the earth, not as a vast storehouse but as a great machine, or factory run by man and adequate to meet the demands of all the ages. A whole state will yet be turned into a hot house with glass and steam; winter will be annihilated, and the producing capacity be increased one hundred per cent. The millions of acres of arid wastes will be irrigated, and man will be lord of the water supplies and demands of this earth. Famines will be unknown in the future; the means of transportation will be such that the whole world will become a neighborhood. The winds and electricity and the great oceans and mighty rivers will give power enough to turn the wheels of the world's machinery for all time to come. The supply is illimitable. There will always be air enough, and light enough, and heat enough while the sun endures. We have harnessed steam and it moves the world; we have made the lightning our errand boy, harnessed electricity partially but we are only in our infancy; we shall harness the sun's rays some day, and already one coach has been propelled by them,

and when we couple the earth to the heat of the sun and to his power, and to his light there can be no failure, and when the mighty oceans roll up against the machinery of this earth it will move grandly and tremendously on forever. God blessed man, and told him he was lord of all his creation, and to multiply and replenish the earth, and subdue it; harness down the sun to meet your wants, control the oceans and then shall the earth yield a thousand fold. We have gone down into the earth, and we have found gas and coal and iron and gold and silver, and platinum, and these great discoveries have given to us a new earth and the former earth hath passed away. I don't know what God has in reserve for this world yet. Man shall subdue the laws of nature and explore her secrets, and invention and discovery shall give us another new earth, and there shall be no scarcity for the record tells us that, "the earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof," and "seed time and harvest" shall continue while the world lasts. A German scientist says that applied science will be able to provide for as many human beings as would occupy this earth were it one vast city. It will take millions of years to learn the goodness and wisdom of God in furnishing this earth for man, and a new doxology of praise will leap from the hearts of

the race as it shall subdue the earth, and with enlarged capacity be able to appreciate the wealth of his Providence for the children of men. Henry Clay, the ideal statesman of America, climbed a crag of the Alleghanies in company with a friend. The valley of the Ohio was stretched out before him and he was sitting with his head bowed with listening intent when his friend asked, "What hearest thou senator from Kentucky?" "Hear?" replied the statesman, "I hear the thundering tread of the coming millions who are marching over the mountains to possess those prairies, away and away to the setting sun." That was as true a prophecy as if recorded in the book of holy writ. The prophet is yet to be born who can lift this world out of the unrevealed providence of God as it shall blaze with His glory in the ages to come. "Great and marvellous are thy works Lord God Almighty, heaven and earth are full of thy glory."

The Selection of a Wife.

Lecture V.

Take the daughter of a good mother.—Fuller.

If thou wouldst marry wise, marry thine equal.—Ovid.

Whoso findeth a wife findeth a good thing, and obtaineth favor of the Lord.—Solomon.

> In the election of a wife, as in
> A project of war, to err but once is
> To be undone forever. —Middleton.

Is there never a woman among the daughters of thy brethren, or among all the people, that thou goest to take a wife of the uncircumsized Philistines?—Judges.

The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.—Swift.

This is a grave subject and one which the christian pulpit has been shy of, and which has been relegated to the domain of the sensational novel and the stage. The very mention of such a theme begets prejudice in the minds of many, and brings associations that are flippant; romances quite unworthy the attention of men of brain and character. If there is one place

among all others where the young man has a decided advantage over the young woman, it is in the selection of a companion for life. This advantage arises from the fact that he has more abundant and better material to select from, and not because his judgement is any better. The average young woman is purer and stronger mentally than the average young man, and should the best fifty young men of any church I have ever served marry the best fifty young women, the young men would have the best of it by all odds.

MEN DO NOT ALWAYS CHOOSE WISELY.

Many men whose opinion and judgement is sought and acted on in law, and medicine, and business, and mechanics, and theology, and in all the affairs of life, when it comes to the selection of a wife make the choice apparently without judgement. It is passing strange that brain, and social advantage, and scholarship, should all go for naught upon such an important event. A painter was mixing paints with divers colors when an onlooker asked him what he was mixing the paints with, "with brains, Sir," was the terse and laconic reply. It takes brains to choose a wife. It is one of the most important steps in life, and alas for many a home and the world it is a brainless one. I can convince you from the many great failures that

have been made by men of wealth of character and brain fibre that the most foolish selections have been made. Samson went contrary to the wishes of his parents and married a daughter of the Philistines, and she deceived and betrayed him, and through his cruel and heartless wife he lost his strength, eyes and life. When he propounded a riddle, and his wife turned traitor, I am not surprised that he said in that crude age, "If ye had not plowed with my heifer, ye had not found out my riddle." It is strange that a man with his ability should leave the land of beautiful Miriam and lovely Esther and select such a woman for a wife. Job was "a perfect and an upright man," and had the ability to make money, and outmatch Satan and all his enemies, and yet he selected a cruel and heartless nonentity for a wife. If there ever was a time when a husband needed the consolations of a truly sympathetic wife it was in Job's case, when all his children were dead, and his property was all destroyed, and all his friends had forsaken him, and he was afflicted with boils, and yet his wife told him "to curse God and die." He made a more gentle reply than some Americans would have made under the circumstances. He said, "You talk as one of the foolish women." John Wesley the ripe scholar, and great organizer, and mighty

preacher chose a woman for a wife that was a tantalizer and jealous. Socrates the great philosopher chose Xantippe, and she kept him on the race track all his life. This world has seen but one Shakespeare and his married life was unbearable and a failure. A friend referred to John Milton's wife as a rose, and the blind poet replied, "I am no judge of colors, but it may be so for I feel the thorns daily." Byron, and Ruskin and Macbeth and Robinson and thousands of others; men who were philosophers, judges, artists, poets, ministers; men of brain and ripe scholarship have been yoked with Jezebels and Xantippes and Mrs. John Wesley's for life.

LITTLE EXCUSE FOR SUCH MISTAKES TODAY.

There never was so much good wife material in all this world as today. The young women of our land were never so well educated, never so true to christianity and the cause of Jesus Christ, never more heroic and self sacrificing than at present, and physically, mentally and morally they stand at the head of womankind from the days of Eve until now. Talmage says, "The world never owned such opulence of womanly character, or such splendor of womanly manners, or such multitudinous instances of wifely, motherly, daughterly, sisterly devotion as it owns today. I have not words to express

my admiration for good womanhood. Woman is not only man's equal, but in affectional and, emotional nature, which is the best part of us she is seventy-five per cent his superior." There never were so many devout Marys to select from, never so many loyal Ruths, and industrious Marthas, and glorious Deborahs, Evangelines, and Martha Washingtons, and Florence Nightingales, and Cornelias; never so many home-lovers and home-makers in all this world as today.

SOME TRAITS OF CHARACTER TO SHUN.

There are women and women. While you have such a galaxy of glorious women to select from, you have also thousands of shams and counterfeit women, thousands of shoddy and parrotlike women—mere imitators of womanhood. Solomon said, "It is better to dwell in the corner of the house-top than with a brawling woman in a wide house." Better live in the garret among the cobwebs and broken and castaway furniture, than with a woman with a bad temper. If any man can live with a contentious, sulky, disputing woman in this life he ought to have some kind consideration in the hereafter. Think of a man perplexed with business, and weary with the labors of the day coming home to a social cyclone: such a woman is driving nails in her husband's coffin every day,

and I'm not surprised that he spends his evenings away from home. Unless you are a philosopher like Socrates don't marry a brawling woman. Don't marry a fashion plate, a painted butterfly, a bundle of artificialities, or she will sacrifice home to the watering place, and the dinner to the ball, and you will repent at leisure because you married a giggling nothing for a substantial something. Don't marry a flirt; they are all triflers, vanity fairs, and love to have many beaux; they are all surface women, taking more pains with the outside of the head than with the inside, and if they are untrue as young women they will be as wives. Many are attracted only by the plumage and the gaiety of fashion, and in after years find out to their sorrow that they have been swindled out of everything they bargained for but the advertisement. Don't marry a mere beauty. "Favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain: but a woman that feareth the Lord she shall be praised." How many foolish young men choose surface beauty instead of beauty of morals and mind. A mere surface beauty will vanish with the flight of years, and is to the real character what paint is to the building. It cannot be reckoned among the wearables and substantials of life.

"For rarely do we meet in one combined,
A beauteous body and a virtuous mind."

When God gives personal beauty it is not for butterfly life, and vanity, but for making the life of virtue all the more attractive and divine.

LET ME GIVE YOU TWO PICTURES.

I have seen some charming faces with every feature so symmetrical and lovely that they almost answered to my ideal of beauty until they opened their mouths and began to talk, and give exhibitions of their character, and then it all vanished. The exterior prophesied falsely of the interior, and it became to me an empty mind and a veneered character shining through a vacant face, and I thought of the piece we sometimes sing entitled, "The Vacant Lot." I have seen another picture; it was when the contour of the face and form were ungainly and ungraceful, and yet when the man or woman began to speak, and the true nobility of character impressed itself then the mind and spirit set the human vase ablaze with intellectual and spiritual light and glory and I was attracted and overawed by the beauty and grandeur of the magnificent presence. Beauty of face won't win in the school room, and in the store, and in life and the home; it is nobility of character that is always mighty and convincing.

SOME GOOD ADVICE.

I desire as your spiritual adviser to give you somegood advice. The most of you will em-

bark some day on the sea of matrimony, and there are such tempestuous seas, such dangerous euroclydons that I have warned you, and now I desire to direct you to a sea of bluest skies, and crispest air, and serenest joys and matrimonial bliss from the day you set sail from the wedding altar until you shall be anchored in "the haven of rest." Marry a young woman of good constitution. Many men are handicapped all their lives with broken homes, and poverty and doctor's bills because they married women who were incapable of assuming the responsibilities of the married life. Marry a sensible young woman. The romance of courtship and the honeymoon will soon wear off, and then comes the realities of life, and good judgement will be a benediction to your home every day you live. Such a young woman will never be a spendthrift. She will not be jealous or sensitive if your income does not enable her to appear in society in as costly wardrobe as her neighbors. If misfortune should overtake you she will say, "Well husband there are a thousand things worse than this, we will not be discouraged but begin if need be at the bottom again." She will be a frugal companion and that enhances future comforts. Such a woman will never be a gossiper, and when a little air on some human tongue sets a neighborhood in so-

cial commotion she will be strong and sensible amidst it all, and her husband will have reason to call her blessed. Marry a young lady who is well born, well brought up, and who has a good mother. Show me a young woman and I can almost tell you the kind of a mother she has without having met her. Henry Ward Beecher said. "Select good parents to be born from, and take good care of yourself afterwards." Marry for personal value, and not for real estate for the character is everything. You can study character in the office, and in the church, and in the home and the faithful in these places will be the faithful as wives, and stability of character makes homes blessed and abiding. Marry the pure and chaste. God never made anything quite so lovely as a pure woman, and there is nothing quite so nasty as an impure one. Pass by the slovenly girl, for no untidy woman can command the respect of a true husband. Pass by the boisterous laughter on the streets, and the loud and coarse talker, and those who smile at impure anecdotes, and the unchaste in thought and word, and all who keep unquestionable company, and all who are never at home but when they are away from home Marry the faithful, the pure and high-minded; "Who can find a virtuous woman for her price is far above rubies."

"Virtue alone outbuilds the Pyramids;
Her monuments shall last, when Egypt's fall."
—Young.

God made a woman for Adam, and he has made one for you, and if you would be sure of the right one go in devout counsel and ask her Maker, and he will grant thee wisdom, and "thou shalt obtain favor of the Lord."

The Choice of a Husband.

Lecture VI.

The Lord grant you that ye may find rest, each of you in the house of her husband.—Naomi.

I would bestow my daughter said Themistocles, "upon a man without money rather than upon money without a man."—Percy.

When lovely woman stoops,
And finds too late that men betray,
What charms can soothe her melancholy,
What art can wash her guilt away?"
—Goldsmith.

As the husband is the wife is;
Thou art mated to a clown,
The grossness of his nature,
Will have weight to drag you down.
—Tennyson.

"Be joined to thine equal in rank, or the
foot of pride will kick at thee;
And look not only for riches, lest thou be
mated with misery."

Last Sunday evening I gave some good advice to young men in selecting companions for life, and now young ladies I counsel you to open your eyes, and use your best judgement for you have greater risks to take than young

men have, and a mistake on your part is fatal for life. If you are true to your parents you will never marry without counseling them, and if you are true to God you will ask for wisdom from on high to guide you aright. In marriage you are making "A world-without-end-bargain," and your parents who have nursed you from childhood, and idolized you, love you dearer than anybody else in all this world. Alas, many young ladies turn a deaf ear to the entreaties of their parents, and act blindly on the impulses of their nature, and I can only forgive them on the ground of thoughtlessness.

THERE ARE LEGIONS OF GOOD MEN.

It is a common remark among young ladies, "I have no confidence in the men." I am not surprised that some women loose faith in the men because among their acquaintances they have seen so many counterfeit and villainous imitations. The counterfeit coin never argues that all money is bad, but that there is the real genuine coin and so with men. This world never had so many good men as today; it never saw such glory of manhood, such true fidelity to the home, such gracious liberality and tender care of woman. Stand in the great thoroughfares of any large city between six and seven o'clock in the morning, and look at the great armies of men with coarse clothing and shoes,

and hard hands, and bony and sinewy frames going with their cold luncheons to the factories, and mines and shops for the labors of the day look again at that army with perspiration beading their brows, and bearing burdens that would try nerves of steel and constitutions of iron, and without a murmur they toil on with a doxology in their hearts because they have steady employment, and an opportunity to earn bread for the families. Many working men die at forty and fifty years of age, and if the true inscription were cut on their tomb stones it would read, "worked to death." Go into the home at midnight where the little one is burning up with fever, and there you will find the father by the cot all night long as true and devoted to that little life as its guardian angel from heaven. Let me give you another picture. Let the leper or the criminal assault that home, and I will show you a sight that the very angels around the throne admire. The husband with his life in his hand is on the threshold at the least alarm, and in defence of his wife and daughter faces the cruel knife and fiendish revolver, and even the tortuous flames if need be and dies a martyr without a thought of his own danger. There never were so many young men in our colleges ready to give up the luxuries of the best civilization for the redemption of the

heathen as today, there never were so many who were ready to die for home and country as at present if the occasion required it. I do not say that all these men are immaculate, and spotless, and perfect, but they are brave, and splendid men. I have often seen the wives in holiday apparel going on their vacation while their husbands were the very slaves of the home. While you may lack confidence in many men give full credit to the pure and honorable, and remember you have a husband, or father, or brother, or son, and many of these are martyrs to a life of drudgery for your comfort.

SOME OF YOU WILL NEVER MARRY.

It is right that some should remain single, and it would have been infinitely better if many others never had married. You can do better than marry an imbecile, an incapable, or drunken sot. Many ladies have rejected unworthy suitors and led lives that were a paradise as compared with their married sisters. A thousand-fold better be the beautiful Miriam, the redeemer of her little brother, or Mary sitting at the feet of Jesus, or a Catherine E. Beecher, the apostle of female education, or a Frances E. Willard, the uncrowned temperance queen, or a Florence Nightingale the heroine of the Crimea, or a Clara Burton of precious memory for her charity during the late war, or a Margaret

Breckenridge at Vicksburg, or a maiden aunt living for orphans and others, or a bread winner in the office or store for the family, or an angel of the gospel in heathen lands; better over and over again be an independent and respected woman than the oppressed and broken-hearted wife of a dissipated and little Tom Thumb of a husband.

YOUNG WOMEN DON'T RESPECT THEMSELVES AS MUCH AS YOUNG MEN.

I want to say a plain word because I cannot afford to sacrifice truth for the sake of being gallant. Many young women will court the society of young men and go in company with them when they know they are fast and have the drink habit, and so they set a premium on that sort of a life, and let themselves down to the same level. Be it said to the praise of young men that they will not be seen in public with young women of questionable character, nor will they make an equal of them, and never a wife. In this respect the young men are prouder than many young women. Young women ought to band together and ignore the society of all impure young men.

DON'T MARRY A MAN TO REFORM HIM.

In ninety-nine cases out of every hundred he will never reform, and you will be a disappointed and miserable woman for life. It is a law

almost as unalterable as that of the Medes and Persians that libertines and drunkards and immoral men will never reform. It is also an inexorable law that men drag their wives down to their own level. You may not partake of their habits, but in the eyes of society your place will be ranked by that of your husband. There are some exceptions to these rules but they are rare. There are wives who are the great central figures of the home and so recognized by society and where the husband is an unknown nonentity, and there are instances where men reform, but the rule is as a man is at thirty so he will continue to the end of life. Sisters go out from the same mother's knee and are a thousand miles apart in society because they married men a thousand miles apart in morals and industry and character. In all of our cities there are countless examples of miserable lives, where women have married men to reform them and they have failed, and they can never take their former position again. I think in many instances the reformation of the men was only the pretence under which they got married; they were bound to get married anyway. I would sooner undertake to civilize the wild beasts of the jungles and the forests as to reform the libertine and the drunkard, and any woman who does so takes an awful risk and

does a foolhardy thing. Of how many pure and lovely girls can it be said,

"He led me down from love and light.
From all that made her pathway bright;
And chained her there mid want and strife,
That feeble thing—a drunkard's wife."

DON'T MARRY A DUDE.

He is a little show window with waxed mustache, and shining shoes, and foppish apparel through which there peeps a little surface man without weight of brain, or strength of character, a mere feather weight in society. How can a woman with force of character respect him and look up to him as her husband? You can make something out of a plain man who has never seen a barber shop if he has the principle and force in him, but with the dude, ex nihilo nihil fit, from nothing you can make nothing.

DON'T MARRY AN IDLER.

If a man is twenty-five years of age and has nothing, and cannot make a living for himself it is certain he cannot make a living for you also. "When hunger peaks through the key hole love goes out through the window." There is more than one way of going to the poor house, but the meanest way is the married way. A man may be destitute of money and yet be the grandest young man in the community, but

he must be possessed of true manhood and be making an effort to bring things to pass and not be preying on his friends, and playing the part "pussy wants a corner" without working for it. Never marry a man who is waiting for some rich friend to die to make him a living, and the very intimation of such an expectation ought to suffice for you to reject him.

DON'T MARRY A MERE PEDIGREE.

There are many American girls who have a craze to marry some Count, or Prince, or titled royalty in the old countries, or legacy or home. I am reminded of an American who wanted to trade horses with a German. The American had a poor horse with a long pedigree, and the German had a good horse without a pedigree, and after much persuasion on the part of the American on the pedigree of his horse the German said in very emphatic language, "he would sooner have a horse without a pedigree as a pedigree without a horse." How many marry a title without a man,

"In a marriage for gold,
The bride is bought and the bridegroom is sold."

DON'T BE UNEQUALLY YOKED IN AGE.

If you marry a man twice your own age you cannot hope for a happy married life. You will desire to go out in society and he will want to stay at home, and at last you will wake up to

the fact that you have married a superannuated husband to wait on. Many men insist on marrying women only one half their own age, and they ought not to find fault when women get tired of them and leave them.

MARRY A MAN WHOSE FORTUNE IS IN HIMSELF.

Sensible women love men who are manly and brave and heroic, and not because they are effeminate and foppish. Many men not so sensible love women who are delicate and handsome and destitute of the more wearable qualities. Marry a man who is at least your equal in intellect, and then you can respect him, a man who is virtuous and pure, and then your home will be a paradise, a man who is industrious and then you will be blessed with plenty, a man who has respect for christianity and then your earthly home will always face your heavenly one, a man who is honest and ambitious and then you will be respected in society, a man you can love for his character and not for his fortune and then you will have a good conscience and a happy life, a man you have known and whose people are well respected, and never a stranger or newspaper adviser and then you will not make a mistake; marry a man for his real value and true manhood and who is a fortune in himself. "When material considerations enter no longer into the contracting of a

marriage, when woman is free to choose and is not compelled to sell herself, when man is obliged to compete for woman's favor with his personality and not with his social position and property then the institution of matrimony will be a truth and not a lie." "The Lord grant you that ye may find rest, each of you in the house of her husband." Amen.

THE MODEL WIFE.

Lecture VII.

A light wife doth make a heavy husband.
—Merchant of Venice.

All other goods by fortune's hand are given,
A wife is the peculiar gift of heaven. —Pope.

A virtuous woman is a crown to her husband. Her price is far above rubies. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her. She will do him good and not evil all the days of his life. Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land. Strength and honor are her clothing and she shall rejoice in time to come. She openeth her mouth in wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness. Her children arise up and call her blessed: her husband also, and he praiseth her.—Proverbs.

I have chosen for my subject tonight the Model Wife. It is a very easy subject as every husband thinks she lives in his home. I assume the responsibility of giving you a portrait of a perfect woman, and shall try and have the photo and the original correspond.

IMPROVE YOURSELF INTELLECTUALLY.

If the husband is absorbed in business, and the wife is absorbed in the home they have nothing in common, and they drift apart until they reach the place where the husband would sooner converse with someone else than his wife. You do not like to correspond with people who have no interest in your business, and thus brothers and sisters as they follow different vocations in life often cease to correspond with each other. The wife ought to keep up her reading and her music, and be able to entertain and converse with her husband on the topics of the day. The farmer's wife ought to read his agricultural paper, and the physician's wife his medical journal, and the teacher's wife ought to take an interest in pedagogy, and so with all the callings of life. Many wives lose their hold on their husbands because they take no interest in their business.

MAKE THE BEST OUT OF YOUR HUSBAND.

Some wives pride themselves in speaking out their minds, and by that they mean a Jack-blunt, and sledge-hammer way of expressing themselves. It is true they avoid hypocrisy; but it is also true that they render themselves very disagreeable. If we cannot have our ideal it is wise to sweetly accept the next best thing. I have known some wives live with their hus-

bands who were much their inferior, and yet the union was a happy one, and all because the patient, loving wife lived her wedding vow, "for better or worse," as long as they lived. A good wife never puts her gifts in contrast with those of her less gifted husband. She may see the end of a story before he sees half way, yet she patiently waits for him. If married people would make the best out of the situation there would be many happier homes and fewer divorces.

BEAR AND FORBEAR.

There is in every married life something to bear and forbear, and these two bears start out from every wedding altar. Some are bound to have the last word, and may be known as the tit-for-tat wives, and it never works well. "Angry words stir up strife, but a soft answer turneth away wrath." Others are sullen, or cry and pout when there is some unpleasantness in the home and that is a failure. The patient loving wife, the cheerful and hopeful wins and at the same time rebukes her husband with her kindness of spirit. A divorced woman said to me, "if I had my married life to live over again I think I could be more successful. It was the first bitter word and then we kept drifting apart and I would not relent." When your husband comes home at night very tired, and it may be

gloomy and not talkative don't be impatient and sullen too. In the store he has met the most exasperating man or woman, or he has been swindled out of an account, and his business troubles have set his brain reeling. There is not one husband in every hundred who can come home all sunshine at eventide who has had it all tempest and cyclone during the day, and if his answers to your questions are decidedly short make the best of the situation and be at your sunniest. Never nag your husband about not being able to provide for you as amply as other men, and if you do, take my word for it that he will not take it kindly. The thirty-first chapter of Proverbs draws a full portrait of a perfect wife and every woman ought to read that chapter once a month. It represents her as a virtuous woman, an industrious woman, a clean and hospitable woman, and an ample provider for the home.

"Within the home she rules with quiet might,
By virtue of her perfect womanhood;
A child in years, but with all grace and good
Enshrined in her truth-flashing orbs of light.
A woman strong and firm to do the right.
Who with old-time martyrs might have stood,
Yet full of sympathy with ev'ry mood,
In times of trouble cheery still and bright;
O Queen of maidens: it must surely be,
If ought that to perfection cometh near

Can e'er be found in this imperfect life,
You perfect daughter, will but disappear
To shine as perfect mother, perfect wife.
—Weatherly.

MAKE YOURSELF AND HOME ATTRACTIVE.

What a change in the appearance of many women from their courting to their married days. Will not some artist throw the picture on canvass, before and after taken? No husband can love and respect a slovenly, untidy woman with disheveled hair, and a rag-heap appearance generally. It does not require costly wardrobe but clean and neat apparel. You are queen of the home, and no matter what the world says to the contrary you are the head of the family, and the home above all other places must be attractive. The meals must be prompt, and clean and good for your husband has not become so ethereal as not to love a good dinner. His wardrobe must be in order and the home so pleasant that it outbids all other places for his presence. I sympathise with those wives who enjoy an innocent game with their husbands in the evenings to quiet their nerves and atone in part for the vexing cares and burdens of the day. Never sacrifice the home to the Woman's club, or to any society in church or out of it. A husband said to me I would give one hundred dollars annually to a

certain society if my wife would never go near it. Don't let any society make your life a bore to your husband. There are women who have a mission outside the home but most of you can accomplish more for your family and more for the cause of right in your homes than any place else.

Think not the husband gained that all is done;
The prize of happiness must still be won;
And oft the careless find it to their cost,
The lover in the husband may be lost;
The graces might alone his heart allure,
They and the virtues meeting must secure.
Let e'en your prudence wear the pleasing dress
Of care for him and anxious tenderness.
From kind concern about his weal or woe,
Let each domestic duty seem to flow.
Endearing thus the common acts of life,
The mistress still shall charm him in the wife.

—Lyddleton.

LIVE WITHIN YOUR MEANS.

It is a splendid sight to see the wife of affluence when financial disaster comes adapt herself to the inevitable gracefully, and with serene faith make the best of the situation. I admire the bride coming from a luxurious home who can take her place in her husband's plain dwelling and adjust herself so sweetly to the circumstances that society would never dream that

she had lived in a palace. Many are constant reminders to their husbands that they have not been accustomed to a plain home. Too much society has mortgaged many a mansion, and filled many a home with misery. The sensible woman is willing to bear half the burdens of the home and work when the necessities of life demand it. Said a young husband whose business speculations were unsuccessful; "Why, wife's silver tea set, the bridal gift of her rich uncle, doomed me to financial ruin. It involved me in a hundred unexpected expenses, which, in trying to meet, have made me the bankrupt that I am." One sensible father had printed on his daughter's wedding cards: "No presents, except those adapted to an income of one thousand dollars." A single shad was caught in the Delaware early in the season and prepared for Washington's table. He asked the cost of the fish and on learning that it cost three dollars ordered it from his table as he could not set such an example of extravagance and luxury. There is many a cramped old age from the extravagance of youth and when the income was sufficient to lay up a little for a rainy day

BE TRUE TO YOUR HUSBAND.

There are two classes of women that make me suspicious. The first class talks to some friend

about the short comings of her husband, and this friend tells some other friend, and the wife that treats her husband in that way forfeits my respect. She lives with him and shares his hard earnings and yet is untrue to him. Better spread the mantle of charity over his faults than advertise them. The other class advertise their husband's frailties unconsciously. They are too fulsome of their praises and there comes to you the suspicion that if their husbands are so good so much praise is unnecessary. Great exaggerations never impress people favorably. There is no one outside of your own home should ever hear a depreciating word about your husband, and no true wife will so treat him. You don't need any advice volunteered as to how to manage your husband. Don't let your married relations, or any other busy bodies break into the happiness of your home. Make the fixed habit of your life to visit with your husband every day, and he will say in his heart concerning a true-to-the-death wife,

"She is mine own;
And I as rich in having such a jewel
As twenty seas, if all their sand were pearl,
The waters nectar, and the rocks pure gold."

BE A CHRISTIAN WIFE.

If you sacrifice the church to the worldly club, and the prayer meeting to progressive eu-

chre and the theatre your religion will be the standing joke of the family. There is not an angel in heaven, nor a man on the earth who has as much influence over your husband as yourself if you are a true wife. Your husband is proud to say that he is a brother-in-law to the church and that his wife is a member of the church. The best place in all this world to find out how much religion a wife has is in the home, and no one knows it so well as the husband. I can only call to mind two bad wives in the bible and those were Job's wife and Jezebel; but I read of Elizabeth, and Ruth, and Mary, and Deborah, and Sarah, and Jochebed, and Esther, and Rachel, and Eve, and Naomi, and the good have preponderated ever since. Spurgeon says, "My experience of my first wife, who will I hope, live to be my last, is much as follows: Matrimony came from Paradise and leads to it. I never was half so happy before I was a married man as I am now. When you are married your bliss begins. I have no doubt that where there is much love there is much to love, and where love is scant, faults will be plentiful. If there is one good wife in England, I am the man who put the ring on her finger, and long may she wear it. God bless the dear soul, if she can put up with me she shall never be put down by me." Men are not so talkative

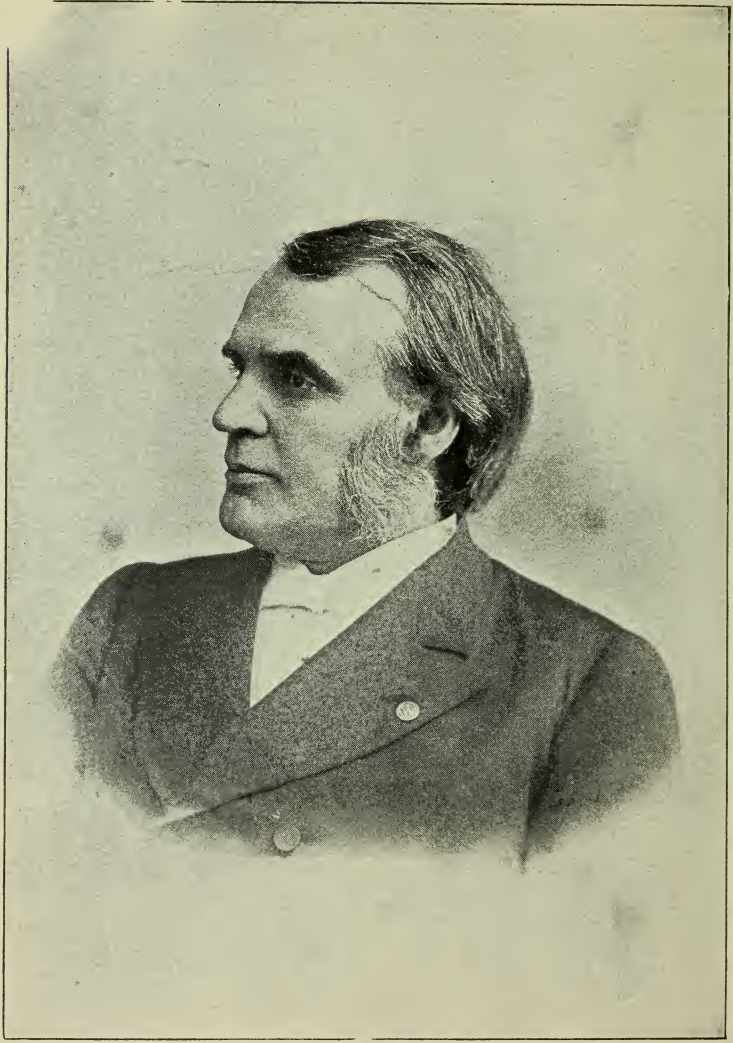
about the graces and virtues of their wives as wives are about their husbands, but they appreciate them just as much. The model woman is neat in appearance and as she advances in life she makes the study of personal appearance a science; she keeps up with the intellectual spirit of the age, and is sensible and pure and a christian; her husband thinks of her,

> She was my peer;
> No weakling girl, who would surrender will
> And life and reason, with her loving heart,
> To her possessor; no soft, clinging thing
> Who would find breath alone within the arms
> Of a strong master, and obediently
> Wait on his will in slavish carefulness;
> No fawning, cringing spaniel to attend
> His royal pleasure, and account herself
> Rewarded by his pats and pretty words,
> But a sound woman, who, with insight keen,
> Had wrought a scheme of life, and measured well
> Her womanhood; had spread before her feet
> A fine philosophy to guide her steps;
> Had won a faith to which her life was brought
> In strict adjustment—brain and heart meanwhile
> Working in conscious harmony and rhythm
> With the great scheme of God's great universe
> On towards her being's end. —Holland.

Such a woman is a queen, and her husband lives with a model wife, and if he is not poetical he thinks in good prose.

"What is there in the vale of life
Half so delightful as a wife,
When friendship, love and peace combine,
To stamp the marriage bond divine?
The stream of pure and genuine love
Derives its current from above;
And earth a second Eden shows,
Where'er the healing waters flows."—Cowper.

LIBRARY
THE
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS



CHAPLAIN McCABE, D. D.

The Model Husband.

Lecture VIII.

O ye gods,
Render me worthy of this noble wife.
—Julius Cæsar.

A good husband makes a good wife at any time.
—Farquhar.

Let husband know,
Their wives have sense like them.—Othelo.

The kindest and the happiest pair,
Will find occasion to forbear;
And something every day they live
To pity, and perhaps forgive. —Cowper.

Husbands love your wives even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it; that he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word. So ought men to love their wives as their own bodies. He that loveth his wife loveth himself. Let every one of you in particular so love his wife even as himself; and the wife see that she reverence her husband.—Paul.

One week ago I took for my subject the Model Wife, and now I will address you on the Model Husband. The word husband means

house-band: as a band keeps together the sheaf of corn or wheat so the true husband keeps the family together. Many so called husbands are misnomers, and the wife is the husband because by her sacrifice and toil she provides for the family. I am giving you in this series of lectures on the Home practical lessons in every day life, and telling you the plain unvarnished truth. According to some authorities the honey-moon only lasts one month, and then the bride and bridegroom assume the more dignified titles of husband and wife. The honey-moon ought to last longer, it ought to last for life.

YOUR WIFE'S CONFIDENCE IN YOU.

It is a marvellous picture to look at the young woman leaving her childhood home for the home of her husband. She is standing on the threshold saying good bye to her parents and little brothers and sisters, to those who have loved her as dearly as life, and who have watched over her every day and night, and sacrificed for her at every cost, and nursed her with an angel's care into splendid womanhood. She is adorned in her wedding apparel, and she gives up the scenes of her childhood, and her girl associates, and every dear one of the old home, and starts out for life with her husband. As she started out with you, she said, "I trust you

as my provider, I trust you to be true to me while life shall last, I trust you to make my future home as pleasant as my childhood home, I will follow you among strangers and if need be to the ends of the earth;" implicit trust, marvellous confidence on the part of the wife to chain the car of her destiny to you; tremendous responsibility on the part of the husband to say "I will be more to you than all the dear ones you have left behind you." Any man who will betray such implicit confidence, such love, is a traitor of the inkiest dye. How many have been led from the parent's fondest care to Dante's Inferno, or Paradise Lost, or an Andersonville prison for life.

BE A MANLY HUSBAND.

The wife admires the manly, the brave, the honorable in her husband more than the effeminate, and mere beauty of face. She almost adores nobility of character and glorious manhood. One of the smallest husbands I ever read of is Ahab. He wanted Naboth's vineyard, and Naboth could not give it to him on religious grounds, so Ahab went home and went to bed, and turned his face to the wall and had a gloomy, sulking spell until his wife found out his trouble and coaxed him out of bed, and told him to be cheerful for she would get the vineyard for him. When she gave him the vine-

yard he went down to see it as if he had earned it. It is a sorry sight to see a little husband who never earned a dollar in his life playing the role of a man of mind and business-strength on the brain and capital of his wife. Many wives have learned a lesson from Queen Esther when she went into court which was not lawful for a woman to do, and stood at the door and dared not venture into his presence until she saw that the king—her husband was in good spirits, and then she made known her request and he granted it, so many women when they want a dress or something for the house watch their husbands until they are especially in good humor, and then approach them, and hence you hear wives say, "I know how to work my husband." Two snakes were found in the house of Titus Gracchus. The Augurs said that one of them must die. If the male snake were put to death Cornelia the wife would die, if the female snake Titus the husband would die. Then said Titus Gracchus, "dismiss the female so that Cornelia may live for she is the younger of the two." Her husband's memory was immortal to her, and she refused the hand of the king of Egypt in marriage so precious to her was the name of Titus Gracchus. Every wife stands a hand breadth higher who has a heroic, self sacrificing and manly husband.

STAY AT HOME AND BE YOUR BEST THERE.

Every husband ought to spend his evenings at home when he is not necessitated to be absent on business. No husband has a right to attend all sorts of clubs and lodges and come home at midnight and never let his wife know of his whereabouts and business. If your wives were absent three nights of every week attending societies you would like to know where they were or there would be a tempest in many homes. The meal hour and after supper ought to be the visiting hours of husbands and wives. The wife has not been out during the day and has not had your opportunity for knowing the events of the day, and you ought to pleasantly talk with her about all the little happenings. Some husbands never say a word at meal time, and eat as if they only had three minutes for the meal, then shove back their chairs before the family are half through, snap up a newspaper and read for a few minutes, then light a cigar and start for business as if they had no wife or children. It is a very selfish and unpleasant way of living. Your home may be a mansion and you may have all the luxuries of life, and yet if you are not that indescribable, thoughtful, tender-hearted husband in all the little courtesies and events of the home your wife after all may be eking out a heart-broken

existence, and your palatial residence may give the lie to the real life lived within. Husbands are not thoughtful enough about the many little things of the home. They never say a word of appreciation about the good coffee, or good bread, or tender steak, but are swift to notice something that is not as tasty as the good wife had intended. The place for the fragrant roses are not on the wife's casket when dead, but on her heart while living. There are a great many husbands who have never made an apology in their lives and yet they have a thousand things to apologize for. Your wife is the best friend you have in all this world and as she advances in life and her hair is silvered with grey, and the rosy cheek is fading, and the lustre of the eye is dimming let the courtesies of life increase, and your love grow stronger, and your fidelity wax warmer.

BE FAITFUL TO YOUR WIFE.

You remember when you stood before the wedding altar and the minister asked you in the presence of God and man, "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy estate of matrimony, wilt thou love her, comfort and keep her in sickness and in health, and forsaking all other keep thee only unto her so long as ye both shall live?" and you answered, "I will."

And then as you placed the ring upon her finger you said to her "with this ring I thee wed, with my worldly goods I thee endow, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, Amen." The engagement ring or the wedding which you placed upon her hand is endless like a circle, and is an emblem of eternity; and means endless fidelity, endless love, endless purity. In the business world there is no language too strong to condemn a man who won't fulfil his contract, and yet you made one a thousand fold stronger with your wife, a life contract that you would be true to her until death. No married man has any right to indulge in flirtations with other women, and to be hilarious with joy in their company while he is gloomy and prosaic with his own wife. A young woman was betrothed to a young man just before the war broke out, and in a battle lost both arms. He gallantly had a comrade write her telling the sad news and at the same time relieving her of the engagement. She took the first train for the southern hospital, and married him, and made him a living. What true love, what fidelity? It matters not what may befall your companion you are to be all the more faithful until death. No man deserves a wife, or is worthy of the name of husband who does not turn over every stone to make a liveli-

hood for his family. Worse than the Sabbath breaker, worse than the drunkard, worse than the infidel is the man who won't provide for his own household.

BE A CHRISTIAN HUSBAND.

Never compel your wife to go with you to questionable places of amusement so that she feels she must give up her church, or be criticised for inconsistency. Never ask her to compromise her christian character. She left a home of prayer, a pious mother dedicated her to God in infancy, and it may be you have taken very little interest in the church of Jesus Christ. Is it not unfair to put the whole religious responsibility upon your wife, and have her send the children to Sunday school, and go to church alone and you stay at home. There is nothing that would bring such consolation to her heart as to see you the head of the home religiously. Many a father is responsible for the waywardness of his boys for he has set them the example, and they grow up in his footsteps and have no regard for the religious life. Many wives and mothers have supported the church, and carried the whole family into the kingdom of heaven while the husband never raised a hand, and it may be opposed the wife giving money to support the church, and was unpleasant himself when she went to the means of

grace. Your model is Abraham, he commanded his household to keep the ways of the Lord. The model husband will not let his business run him, but he will run his business, and make it subserve every interest of his home socially, intellectually and religiously.

BE SYMPATHETIC.

There are hearts breaking everywhere for want of appreciation, for want of sympathy. Some husbands think their wives' work of very little importance and scarcely ever refer to it, and no wife likes to have her labor underestimate . Your work is done, your wife's work is never done. She has her cares on Sunday as well as on Monday and you can rest. She can bear all the burdens of life cheerfully if she has your sympathy, but unless she has your appreciation she is a heart-broken woman thought the cares of life be few. Alexander would nor drink water because there was not enough for the whole army and his soldiers would die for him. The apostle Paul sets the copy line for you to imitate in loving your wives. "As Christ loved the church, and gave himself for it, so ought men to love their wives as their own bodies." Christ became poor, and was persecuted and died a martyr for the church so you ought to sweep the horizon of your being and let nothing be counted too dear to sacrifice for the com-

fort of your wife. My prayer is that your married life may be a psalm of praise floating upward until the Bridegroom shall come and you enter into the marriage supper of Moses and the Lamb, Amen.

Model Parents.

Lecture IX.

Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.—Solomon.

And ye fathers provoke not your children to wrath: but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.—Paul.

And thou shalt teach them dilligently unto thy children, and shall talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. —Moses.

Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein. And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.—Jesus.

I have given you in these quotations the weightiest authority this world has ever known on our duty to children. Paul was the greatest man of the New Testament, and Moses was the greatest man of the Old Testament, and Solomon was the wisest man that ever lived, and

Jesus Christ was the world's redeemer, and all these speak to parents to teach the word, to train the child, to bring it up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, and to suffer them to come to the Saviour.

CHILDREN ARE LIVING POEMS.

It is said that in eighteen hundred and fifty the first baby was born at Downieville, California, and that it was the only babe in a circle of one hundred miles. The country was filled with miners who had left comfortable homes to seek gold, but whose hearts were tender as they thought of the far away home with wife and child. The Fourth of July was being celebrated at Downieville. The stars and stripes floated from a peeled and lofty pine, the house was crowded with miners; poet, reader and orator had performed well their part, and the newly organized brass band was giving in a boisterous way some national anthem, when suddenly the feeble wail of an infant was heard. Louder and louder came the baby cry. The band put forth new zeal, and the baby doubled its vigor. It was nip and tuck between band and baby. The young mother was doing her best to hush the child when from the audience there arose a brawny miner, and shaking his fist at the music said, "Hush that infernal band and give the baby a chance." The band stopped playing

and never did stalwart men listen to sweeter music than those exiles from home and women as they drank in the tones of a wailing child. There is no music like the cooing of your babe. What harmony, what inspiration of heart does the sweet singer, God's young immortal give us. The children have the right of way in the civilized world, and they shall have it in heaven. The golden streets, and beautiful mansion, and banks of the river of life will be like a Sunday School anniversary day. My theme is not all poetry; I must take you with me into the matter-fact every day prose.

BEGIN EARLY WITH THE CHILD.

Parents have the children when they are like the pure snowflakes untarnished by the soil and filth of earth. The child starts on the mother's bosom, and in the father's arms, and there is not a doubter, or liar, or infidel among them: they all have full confidence in their parents. and every word of father or mother is a gospel to them. Some children are taken so young says Beecher, "that they are like those Spring bulbs which have their flowers prepared beforehand and have nothing to do but to break ground and blossom and pass away." A child eighteen months or two years old is at its best to train for life. It is an original thinker, and investigator. I heard a little child say to its

mother who was trying to get it to eat lettuce, "Why mamma it just tastes like leaves with water on them." On another occasion a little girl of the infant class in Sunday School said on receiving a present of a white silk parasol, "Won't I be in love with myself tomorrow at Sunday School?" This little thinker who has perfect confidence in its parent learns more in a year than a young man in college for it can learn a language. The best time in life to teach the languages is from three to eight years of age. There are little children in Chicago at five years of age who have never been in school who can talk two and three languages, and they have learned them without trying. You who are seventy and eighty years of age remember better what happened in your life at five than at sixty-five. A mother to amuse her child will say to it, "strike that ugly horse," and the first lesson is taught that child on cruelty to animals, and the outward act becomes in time a reflection of the unkind disposition within. We can't begin too early. It is said that near one of the loftiest summits of the Rocky Mountains, ten thousand feet above the level of the sea there are two tiny fountains that could be changed in their direction so easily. If you follow one of these infant streamlets taking an easterly direction from valley to valley, and being in

creased by more than a thousand tributaries, you will follow it to its ocean home in the Gulf of Mexico through the mouth of the Mississippi. Go back to the other streamlet and follow it in a westerly direction, and it will lead you through the mouth of the Columbia into the bosom of the great Pacific. To go from the terminus of the one to the terminus of the other you must overcome an ascent of ten thousand feet, and travel five thousand miles. It is hard to change the ocean, or the mighty current, or character when it becomes positive, and has a deep set and strong current, but it was easy to change the infant streamlets when they had no strong bias, or positive course. Give the infants in your arms a bent towards God and the right for you will never have them so near to you again, or when you can impress them so easily.

TEACH THE CHILDREN THE COMMANDMENTS.

Every parent ought to go over the Sunday School lesson with his child and teach it the bible. Your child might know much about the bible at five years of age for they all love stories, and the bible is the best story book in the world for children. Tell them the story of Adam and Eve in the garden, about Moses in the little basket on the river, about the ten plagues, about Joseph being sold and his history in Egypt,

about Jesus in the manger, in the temple, feeding the five thousand, walking on the sea, raising the little girl to life, curing the blind man and all about his crucifixion and resurrection. Make the bible attractive and religion beautiful. A little girl of four summers was sick for a long time and one Sunday evening an old saint came in to stay with her and let her mother go to church. The child loved stories and loved to have some one read to her, so the good old christian got the bible and read to her for an hour from Genesis, and when the mother came back the little one said, "Oh mamma never let that woman stay with me again as long as you live." That little child dreaded Genesis almost as much as the toothache. Teach your child the catechism, and the commandments, and the apostle's creed, and she will never forget them, and as two bodies cannot occupy the same place at the same time so infidelity and false isms can never occupy the head and heart of your child.

BRING YOUR CHILD TO CHRIST.

Many are opposed to children joining the church, and speak lightly of it. They argue a child don't understand. If a child is not too young to do wrong it is not too young to do right; if it is not too young to sin it is not too young to be converted. You may say, "I can't

make children understand conversion," and it is true they cannot understand all the definitions of theological terms and it is not necessary. You cannot do but God can: no parent ever converted a child, it is always the work of the Holy Ghost in the child and in the adult there is no other agency. I have faith in the prayers of children. I believe God hears the child when it kneels at its mother's knee and says, "God bless papa, and God bless mamma and make me a good little girl, Amen." The little prayer you said in childhood,

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take."

That little prayer has followed many a rough and wayward man and led him to the Saviour. Let me give you a picture of a mother teaching her child to pray.

"Now I lay me"—say it darling;
"Lay me," lisped the tiny lips
of my daughter, kneeling, bending,
O'er her folded finger-tips.

"Down to sleep"—"to sleep," she murmured,
And the curly head drooped low;
"I pray the Lord," I gently added,
"You can say it all I know."

"Pray the Lord"—the words came faintly,
Fainter still—"My soul to keep."
Then the tired head fairly nodded,
And the child was fast asleep.

But the dewy eyes half opened
When I clasped her to my breast,
And the dear voice softly whispered
"Mamma, God knows all the rest."

Oh, the trusting, sweet confiding,
Of the child heart: Would that I
Thus might trust my heavenly Father,
He who hears my feeblest cry.

Parents, God hears your cry as much as he does the ripest saint.

THE BIBLE TEACHES CHILD-CONVERSION

When Samuel was a child God called him, and so he did Josiah, and John the Baptist was filled with the Holy Ghost from his mother's womb. He was set apart it is true for a sacred work, but it shows God's power with children. Jesus took the little ones up in his arms and blessed them, and upon another occasion when they sang his praises he said, "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise." Let the children come into the church in full membership, and who dare stand in the church-door and keep them out when Jesus says, "Suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid them not." He rebuked

the disciples over eighteen hundred years ago, and by his own eternal word he rebukes them today. May God speed the day when the children shall never get out of the church.

THEY WON'T FORGET IN AFTER YEARS.

Solomon says they will not depart when they are old. If the child is allowed to select the largest apple on the plate, or the juciest bit of steak it will grow to be selfish, and the school, or society must train it for you, or it will be at a great disadvantage. Teach it right and it will not forget your instructions in after years. A son buried his mother when he was in humble circumstances, and then he became wealthy, he removed his mother's sacred dust to his splendid lot, and in reburying the precious dust he thought of his childhood home, and his mother's prayers and wondered why God had not answered them, and as the sacred memories of his childhood home crowded upon him, he was convicted of sin, and before he retired that night he surrendered his life to Jesus Christ. O you mothers, you may have waited a long time, but your prayers are burning at the throne and God will answer them.

HAS YOUR CHILD EVER HEARD YOU PRAY?

Is there a parent within reach my voice or pen whose children has never heard him pray? Norman McLeod said he tried to urge a me-

chanic to have family prayer. One day he rushed into his study and burst into tears and said, "You remember that girl, Sir," "She was my only child, she died suddenly this morning. I hope she has gone to God, and if so she can tell him that which now breaks my heart, that she never heard a prayer from her father's lips. Oh that she were with me but one day again!" Oh, you fathers, erect family altars, and by holy example teach your children the way to God.

LIBRARY
THE
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

GRACE, RUBY AND NEAL TANQUARY DENVER, COL.

Training Children.

Lecture X.

Children are what the mothers are.—Landor.

I am the mother of an immortal being. God be merciful to me a sinner.—Mary Fuller.

Take this child away and nurse it for me, and I will give thee thy wages.—Pharoah's Daughter.

I see but one way in which we can rid ourselves of rascals, and that is to stop raising them.—Dr. Holland.

O child! O new-born denizen
Of life's great city; on thy head
The glory of the morn is shed,
Like a celestial benizen!
Here at the portal thou woulds't stand,
And with thy little hand
Thou openest the mysterious gate
Into the future's undiscovered land.
—Longfellow.

There are no flowers in all the world like the olive plants of the home.

They are idols of hearts and of households,
They are angels of God in disguise;
His sunlight still sleeps in their tresses,
His glory still sleeps in their eyes.
Oh those truants from home and from heaven,
They have made me more manly and wild,

And I know how Jesus could reckon
The kingdom of God to a child —Dickenson.

We live in the child millenium, in the age when children are appreciated and loved. China and India in their most sacred books, and Greece and Rome say but little about children. Homer, Zenophon, Virgil and Heroditus scarcely mention them. The bible brings them to the front in the example of the Lord Jesus, who became a child, in Moses the redeemer of the Israelites, in the little Hebrew maid who carried the gospel to the great Captain, in Samuel who was called of God in his childhood, and in the whole book of Proverbs which was written for youth. Craft says, "The ethics of christianity startled the world with the new doctrine that to develop the greatest manhood we must become as little children. If any other system of ethics had searched for the model of manhood it would have presented stoical firmness, bold indifference to circumstances, or some other rough, stern virtue as our model, but Christ as represented in a beautiful painting at Edinburg lays his hand on the head of a little child as it rests trustingly on its mother's knee in the midst of his disciples, and says, "except ye become as little children ye can in nowise enter the kingdom of heaven." If such is the appreciation of Christ with what care should

we nurse and train them for him.

GIVE THE CHILD A GOOD BODY.

It is the duty of parents to give the best constitution possible to their children. We cannot please God and not take good care of the body. The bible puts dignity on the body. It says, "Study me for I am fearfully and wonderfully made;" the body is to be presented a living sacrifice, a fit temple for the Holy Ghost to dwell in, it is to be raised an incorruptible and glorified body, and God shall fashion it like unto his own glorious body. If God puts such honor on the body how should we honor and care for it. A temperate, pure and holy life is necessary in the parent to give the best constitution to the children. If parents sin against natural law, and abuse their own bodies it will be visited down upon their children. The best air, food, clothing and exercise are necessary for our children. Some parents give soothing syrup to their children when they are fretful to quiet them, and they form a principle in the child that is seen in all smokers, opium eaters and drunkards. They have an uneasy sensation like the fretting child and to quiet that sensation they resort to some narcotic. The soothing syrup principle is the foundation for the drunkard. If the body is master then are we animals. If green cucumbers, and mince

and rhubarb pies, and olives, and hard boiled eggs, and a crazy dinner generally goes into the little stall—the child's stomach, internal war is declared and you send for the physician, a fowl would swallow gravel, and a man ought to take a tonic of sawing wood. There are eating drunkards as well as drinking drunkards. A good body with good nerves is an essential to the best mind, and success in life.

DEVELOP THE MIND.

Socrates used to say, that if he could get up to the highest place in Athens he would lift up his voice and proclaim, "What mean ye fellow citizens that ye turn every stone to scrape wealth together, and take so little care of your children to whom one day ye must relinquish all." Our public schools are the palladium of the republic, and the great university for all the children, and every child ought to have fifteen years in our public schools. No longer should any parent or teacher with their cast iron hand cramp the brain of the child into any set groove in life. Give the child all the advantages of the best mental discipline, and then aid it in the best choice for life. Develop the man for the man is greater than the orator. or artist, or philosopher, and in proportion as he is honest, and strong, and well developed, in proportion shall all else be great. The great

object of our schools is to grow men, wise men, noble men. There was a time when teachers destroyed the originality of the child and made the scholars all toe the same crack, or chalk line intellectually as well as physically, but a grander day has dawned. In heathen lands many of the weak children were destroyed as soon as born. This was true in Sparta and Rome and Grecian cities. Christianity has given the weak a fair chance. Byron had a club foot, Alexander Pope was so small that he required a high chair to eat his meals, and Sir Isaac Newton was among the frailest when born. Burton says, "how many deformed princes and orators, and philosophers could I reckon up, and many of them stand out on the pages of history immortal, wh o without education would have been unknown." The children require better teachers the first four years than at any other time in life for this is the period when they imitate more than any other time. A teacher who uses slang, or deports himself improperly in any respect is unfit for a teacher in the primary grade.

TRAIN THEM MORALLY.

Parents are responsible for the training of their children morally. When your children were baptised you promised to teach them the nature of the sacrament of Baptism, the Lord's prayer, the ten commandments, the Apostle's

creed, the catechism and all other things which a christian ought to believe and know for his soul's health. The work of bringing the child to the Savior, and instructing it in the ways of holy living is the plain duty of the parent above the minister and Sunday school teacher, and God will hold the parent responsible. This work is too sacred to be neglected, or to be relegated to any one else.

TRAIN THEM BY GOOD EXAMPLE.

"The whole is greater than its parts" is an axiom in Euclid, and if the whole life gives the falsehood to the lips then the life will be believed. Josh Billings never said a truer thing than when he said, in whatever way you want your children to go "skirmish ahead that way yourselves." The greatest teacher is a consistent and genuine life. If a lady smiles blandly on her neighbor at the door and says, "I was just homesick to see you," and the moment she leaves continues on another key "Well she never knows when to leave, and she is a tartar," that woman has taught her children a lesson on hypocrisy that a month of Sundays won't undo. I have known parents to use every possible device to get their children to tell them something they did that was wrong and then punish them severely for it, and the next time the children would lie about it because they feared the whip-

ping, and I think it is a hopeful sign in a child when it knows enough to lie under such circumstances. That is one way to teach a child how to lie. I have known church members who always talked about begging when they were asked to contribute to the cause of God, and who would search with elegant silk clad hand in an expensive pocket book for a copper cent for missions, or the support of the church and then wonder why their children don't take more interest in church. You can't deceive an American boy ten years of age on a counterfeit dollar coin, and the parent is the best read, and the most correctly interpreted coin in all the world. A mere hollow, matter-of-convenience religion never made anybody respect the church of Jesus Christ. I hope you will not think me severe today when I am illustrating a great principle, and exposing a great sham that is damning the children of many homes as regards the church of the living God. "Like parent like child." It is said that Byron's mother was proud, ill-tempered and violent, what was Byron? Sir Walter Scott's mother was well educated and a great lover of poetry and painting, what was Scott? Washington's mother was pious, pure and true, what was Washington? Wesley's mother was learned, pious, and had great executive ability, what was John Wesley?

A worker, a saint, an organizer. It is the honest, real, true life that we live before our children that crystalizes into good resolutions, grand character and precious memories that will follow them as guardian angels as long as they live. If I am to loose either the confidence of my church or my child let it be the confidence of my people. Many of you feel that the old home and its precious memories have saved you, and are ready to testify,

> "And if I e'er in heaven appear,
> A mother's holy prayer,
> A mother's hand and gentle tear,
> That pointed to a Savior dear,
> Have led the wanderer there."

Do we appreciate the golden opportunities of life, the great responsibilities that rest upon parents, and the untold blessings of children?

> Ah! what would the world be to us
> If the children were no more?
> We should dread the desert behind us
> More than the dark before.
>
> What the leaves are to the forest,
> With light and air for food,
> Ere their sweet and tender juices
> Have hardened into wood,—
>
> That to the world are children;
> Through them it feels the glow
> Of a bright and sunnier climate
> Than reaches the trunks below.

Ye are better than all the ballads
That ever were sung or said;
For ye are living poems
And all the rest are dead.—Longfellow

It is heaven in your heart to meet the clasp of your cooing babe at eventide, and to look forward to that babe as the strong staff on which you shall lean in old age; but it is more divine to nurse that child for God and his glory.

YOUR WAGES.

When you are weary with life's burdens, and the care of your little child it will be good wages to hear God say in your approving conscience, "Well done" when you have toiled in the factory, or store, or laundry to educate your child, it will be good wages to hear God say, "Well done," when your boy has been won a trophy for the Master through your prayers, it will be grand wages to hear God say, "Well done," when you turn back from your dying pillow to take a farewell look at your daughter with her little ones clinging to her, and reflecting the image of the Master it will be joy unspeakable to hear God say, "Well done," and once more when you stand before the throne and gaze on the painting which you have helped to finish, and which is to adorn the galleries of the skies for all the ages it will be glorious to hear God

say in the presence of the worlds, "well done good and faithful." May you hear God say to-day, "Take this child away and nurse it for me, and I will give thee thy wages."

LIBRARY
OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

WALTER EURY WYATT, PEORIA, ILL.

Mission of the Child in the Home.

Lecture XI.

And a little child shall lead them.—Isaiah.

A babe in the house is a well spring of pleasure.—Tupper.

A sweet new blossom of Humanity,
Fresh fallen from God's own home to flower on earth. —Massey.

A cherub might mistake our rosy boy
For a reposing mate: —Bishop Coxe.

At the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven? And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them; and said, verily I say unto you, except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven. Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven. And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me. But whoso shall offend one of these little ones that believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea. —Jesus.

I have heard a great many sermons on the

love and sacrifice of parents for their children but I have never heard one on the influence of the child on the parents, the home and the world. My subject this morning is the mission of the child. Of all the angels that ever came from heaven, of all the evangels that ever set the gospel to sweetest music, of all the thrilling orators that ever swayed the multitudes there are none so charming, so divine, so powerful over the human heart as the little child in the mother's arms, or toddling at her side. Over and over again have I said with Charles M. Dickenson as I see them nestling in the mother's bosom, or dancing in holy innocence upon her knee, "And I know how Jesus could liken the kingdom of God to a child."

THE CHILD BRINGS THE GOSPEL OF LOVE TO THE HOME.

Everything gives way for the little visitor in the home, and it waits for no welcome. Great men come with mighty arguments and persuas ive ability to compel us to aid some charitable institution, and consider some laudable enterprise, but God has armed the little visitor with greater power, and without trying it is at once master of the situation, and has won the right of way to all that fondest hearts can devise for it. The very heart of the home is the cradel, and there is no factor in the world so potent as

the child.

IT IS NO BURDEN.

I have heard some people speak of children as being troublesome, but it was either some one who was never a parent, or who never ought to have been one. The child is the loadstone that hastens the father home, and there is no picture more charming in life than the little one watching and running to meet the father at the father at the close of the day. Some of these little ones at two and three learn his footsteps and their hearts leap with joy at his coming. I saw a young father with his first born in his arms tossing it up and down in rapturous delight and I said what a real picture of life. Society is largely a masquerade, and often a dress parade while the home is ever the real life. Society says and acts many formal and mechanical and lifeless things. A gentleman some time since had an old friend come to see him who had been absent for a long time and who was a stranger to the telephone. He told him he could hear his wife's voice five miles away and his friend could not believe it so he rang her up and told her that their old friend Mr. So and So had returned and asked him to come to the phone and hear her talk five miles away. Just as he put his ear to the phone she said, "I am glad he is back again but I do hope that he

will not come up for dinner." Society is unnatural and often poses before the world behind a false face while the home life is always the real, genuine life. The mother sits in the eventide beside the swinging crib and pictures out for her little one a life so pure and fair. She is a prophetess painting with rarest skill and most delicate touch the splendid and virtuous and noble son or daughter of twenty years to come. She is a happy woman and never more so than when the little ones are all gathered around her. There are no furnishings or pleasures that can compare with the little child.

"Yes, I know there are stains on my carpet,
The traces of small muddy boots;
And I see your fair tapestry glowing,
All spotless with blossoms and fruits.

And I know that my walls are disfigured
With prints of small fingers and hands;
And that your own household most truly
In immaculate purity stands.

And I know that my parlor is littered
With many old treasures and toys;
While your own is in daintiest order,
Unharmed by the presence of boys.

And I know that my room is invaded
Quite boldly at all hours of day;
While you sit in yours unmolested
And dream the soft quiet away;

Yes, I know there are four little bedsides
Where I must stand watchful each night,
While you go out in your carriage,
And flash in your dresses so bright,

Now, I think I'm a neat little woman;
I like my house orderly, too;
And I'm fond of all dainty belongings;
Yet I would not change places with you.

No! keep your fair home with its order,
Its freedom from bother and noise,
And keep your own fanciful leisure,
But give me my four splendid boys."

THE LITTLE ONES DEVELOP YOU.

They give a meaning to life and teach you the way to sacrifice. Jesus never could have been the Christ without great sacrifice, the word mother touches the hearts of the vilest into tenderness, and the one thing that has made the name so dear is sacrifice. The child in the home discovers a new world for you and you are lifted out of selfishness in holy self denial, and hence your characters are grandly developed. The only thing that will stand to your credit in the eternal world will be the sacrifices you have made, and that is the only thing that makes stalwarts here. You toil more ardently for your child, you sacrifice more supremely, you develop more grandly, you sympathize more tenderly with children and parents

and the home and all because God has blessed you with a child. The teacher that has taught you most patience, that has awakened in you the purest and the divinest love, that has made you stand a hand breadth higher in real manhood and in the kingdom of heaven is your darling child. These little ones have compelled you to be more exemplary, and a thousand times the thought has crowded in upon you, "I must set a better example before my children." They have led you to the Sunday School and into the church, and made you more manly and heroic, and into the raging flood would you plunge, and into the scorching flames would you rush to save your child. Let your house catch fire while the little one is sleeping within and at once you feel that your nerves are steel, and you are possessed with a strength that is supernatural and like Samson you could bear away the pillars of the building to save your child. O how these little ones have inspired us, and blessed us, and what a benediction their velvet touch and implicit faith have been to us. Go home and thank God over and over again for your child, and as you look into its face Isaiah's prophecy is fulfilled in your heart, "A little child shall lead them." Many of our little ones have left us years ago, and the only path they knew "is that which leads from the mother's

arms up to the arms of God."

THEY DID NOT LIVE IN VAIN.

How many say with David though he cannot come to me yet I shall go to him. A wicked father lost his infant and years after he picked up the tiny shoes and his heart melted within him, and the little shoes walked right into his heart. A parent lost his boy and he asked his pastor how it was if God were all good that he took his boy when he wanted to keep him so much? The pastor answered it with this illustration. He said there was a beautiful fold and the kind shepherd tried to get the sheep in, and they would not go in. At last he took one of the little lambs up in his arms and went in and the bleating sheep followed him. That beautiful fold is heaven, that kind shepherd is Christ and that little lamb in his bosom is your child and many have followed the little lambs into the kingdom of heaven.

THE LITTLE ONES ARE ONLY TRANSPLANTED.

They are safe and have every opportunity of earth multiplied by infinity for development. Jacob went down into Egypt and knew his boy Joseph though he had changed with the responsibilities of life, and so your child will grow and reach up in the stature of a glorified manhood, but it will still be your child. Nearly one-fourth of all the children born died in infancy

and I'm not surprised that the record reads, "that of such is the kingdom of heaven." How precious is the christian hope?

"Bold Infidelity: turn pale and die,
Beneath this stone four infants' ashes lie;
Say, are they lost, or saved?
If death's by sin, they sinn'd,—
For they lie here;
If Heaven's by works, in Heaven
They can't appear.
Reason, ah: how depraved;
Revere the Bible's sacred page;
The knot's untied:
They died, for Adam sinned —
They live, for Jesus died."

THEY BLESSED YOU IN THEIR SHORT STAY.

They kindled in your hearts a love which you never would have known without them. God has enriched you and prepared you in the furnace of affliction to be an angel of mercy to sympathize with the broken hearted, and to bind up their wounds. No one can fellowship with a motherless child unless they have been so afflicted themselves, and you cannot sympathize with parents who have buried their dearest hopes unless "your saddened thoughts go wandering to a little quiet grave." We shall be richer in purity and sympathy and character as long as we live because they ever blessed us with their presence.

"An angel came to our household,
In the early days of Spring.
While the trees were newly budding
And life was in everything.

It was not an angel of darkness,
But a being robed in white
And around him seemed to hover,
A halo of sacred light.

And I said, "O white robed angel
Why have you come today?
What beautiful mission of mercy
Has sent your feet this way?"

"I've come for one of the children
My Master has sent me down,
He is needing another jewel
To set in his holy crown."

I followed his tender glances
As they rested lovingly
First upon Olive, then Alice,
Then the baby on my knee.

And he said, "There are many trials
Scattered along through life.
There are many sore temptations,
There is much of toil and strife;

But those who are in the kingdom
Are safe from all these harms,
I think I'll bear the baby
Up to my Master's arms.

So he laid on his breast our darling,
And prepared to take his flight,
But he whispered a word of blessing,
Before he passed from sight,

And over our strickened household,
And over our heart's bereft,
And over the grave is resting
The blessing the angel left."

Great blessings have they left us, blessings of sacred memories, blessings of tender hearts, blessings of joyous hopes, blessings of great sympathies, a thousand blessings as pure as love and high as heaven; may God help us to appreciate the blessings these ministering angels brought to our homes and hearts, Amen.

The Model Home.

Lecture XII.

"God setteth the solitary in families"

There is no place like home.—Howard Payne.

Home is the grandest of all institutions.—Spurgeon.

"The hand that rocks the cradle moves the world."

I value this delicious home-feeling as one of the choicest gifts a parent can bestow.—Washington Irving.

"The eyes of a child are sweeter than any hymn we have sung
And wiser than any sermon is the lisp of a childish tongue."

It is a woman, and only a woman,—a woman all by herself, if she likes, and without any man to help her,—who can turn a house into a home.—Cobbe.

The home is a place enclosed by four walls where the interests are identical, and yet houses and fields and luxuries never make the idea home. Wherever two hearts are united in love, whether they live upon barren mountain's peak or on the western prairies in a dug out, or along the beach in a fisher's hut that place is home.

Among the birds Robin Redbreast comes from his southern sojourn and builds from year to year in the same porch in his northern home. The covey of quail go back every evening to their old home, and the deer keeps to his familiar runways, and the rabbit even when pursued by the hound circles homeward again. It is the home-instinct in the bird and animal, and wherever man may roam he still goes home again in sacred memories and often while alone the unforbidden tear will start and he is once more upon the old door-sill and in the embrace of his loved ones.

"Between broad fields of wheat and corn
Is the lonely house where I was born.
The peach tree leans against the wall
And the woodbine wanders over all.
There is the barn, and as of yore
I can smell the hay from the open door,
And see the busy swallows throng.
And hear the Peewee's mournful song,
Oh, ye who daily cross the sill,
Step lightly for I love it still.—Buchanan Read

THE MODEL HOME IS ATTRACTIVE.

I have known many live in a rude house without a picture on the wall, or a paper in the home, or the advantages of a lecture or a book, and slave on the farm for thirty or forty years expecting to leave the old shed when their for-

home was made, move into the city and enjoy life. O what a lamentable failure they have made, and now they wander up and down the streets lonesome and disappointed although surrounded by thousands. For thirty years they educated away the taste of the beautiful, for the intellectual and developed only the mercenary, and now they cannot enjoy the beautiful, they cannot enjoy reading, and cannot make money and they are miserable. What a tremendous mistake to defer the model home until you are old and unfitted for real pleasure and expect to get all the happiness of life in a few years at last, instead of having it beautiful all along, and your children cradled and grown amidst its sacred atmosphere. I would charm every home with music and give the girls and boys an opportunity to learn it, and then the family will be an orchestra during the long winter evenings. Let the children have innocent amusements, and let the parents join with them in holy delight. I would have no parlor or furnishings too sacred to be used by the whole family. Too many parlors have been like the old fashioned spare bedroom, only for company. A little girl said as the Sun's rays fell upon her spoon as she was eating, "O mamma, I have swallowed a whole spoonful of Sun's rays, and so I would put allopathic doses of sunshine in the every

day bill-of-fare. It is mother's love and father's interest, and the family circle's courtesies and self denials that makes a happy home.

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Still, be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.
A charm from the skies seems to hallow it there,
Which, go through the world, you'll not meet with elsewhere,
Home, home, sweet home;
There's no place like home.—Payne.

Many of you will say with me what would I not give to be permitted to visit my childhood home as I once saw it, to pass over the threshold and meet the loved ones as of yore. Time with his ruthless hand has scattered them all: one-half are in the spirit world and the other half are scattered far and wide by mountain, stream and sea, and strangers trip thoughtlessly in the room where I was born, and from whence my parents winged their flight to the better land.

THE MODEL HOME HAS A SPELLING BOOK.

I take the spelling book to represent education in the home. Children do not start their public school life on equal footing. The greatest institution of learning is the home. It is an essential to have books in every home, and papers both secular and religious, I think every child ought to take a paper. Better do without carpets, and bicycles and horses and carriages

for pleasure as to be without books in the home. It is said that Homer's Illiad was the favorite book of Alexander, and that he carried a copy of it encased in a richly jewelled casket of gold and at night he laid it with his sword beneath his pillow. Caesar loved to walk in the footsteds of Alexander and Charles the XIIth of Sweden vied with Caesar in his admiration of Alexander, and the Turkish Emperor Selymus took Caesar for his ideal, and our own Washington loved Alexander. The name of Julius Caesar is the most august name of antiquity, and Alexander conquered the world, and Washington is the father of the world's mightiest nation, and all these mighty conquerors got inspiration from the old blind poet, Homer. Homer's Illiad has its influence on all the conquests of the world down to America. O the influence of one book. A single book has made an artist, a warrior, a hero. Let there be an open book beside your work basket, and if you have no taste for reading develop one. The American readers devour the newspapers, but too few read history and literature and art. The education of the home does not all come from books bound in paper and cloth, but from those bound in prints and tweeds and silks. No child should be permitted to enter a room without knocking, or ever read the letter of another member of

the family without permission. The dress and address of the home will go into the character f the child and follow it all the days of its life. All slang should be avoided, such as "I'll bet," "You bet," "He got fired," "Up a stump," „Got the cinch on him," "Do you tumble to it?" The old physician always asked his patient to put out his tongue and he could tell what was wrong with him, but more correctly can society tell all about your home and mental and moral status when you open your mouth. I care not how gracefully the form may be draped, or how noble the brow may be if there falls from his or her lips, "Do you catch on bud?" or "She's a smarty," that moment he drops two feet in my estimation intellectually, and the school that turned him out shall have my eternal condemnation.

THE MODEL HOME IS INFLUENTIAL.

Many parents have no influence over their children as to what society they shall keep, or what church they shall join, or what business they shall engage in. The parents are nonentities, and stand for no convictions, no principles and no conscience. Our children should stand for something instead of moving in a promiscuous way with the multitude. The home influence should last for life. A soldier was mortally wounded and lay in a southern hospital, and the attending physician would not al-

low his mother to see him who had come to nurse him. She said, "permit me to go in and just lay my hand upon his head and I will not speak to him." She went in softly and smoothed his burning brow, and without opening his eyes he said, "mother has come." It is that touch of the old home that we need to follow us forever. When Henry Clay, the American Demosthenes lay dying he was a child once more and repeated, "My mother, my mother, mother." The children can never get away from the right kind of a home.

THE MODEL HOME HAS A BIBLE IN IT.

I take the bible to represent christian culture. There is too much animalism and goldism, and not enough Christism in the home. Some of meanest and smallest men have the largest bank accounts, and they move my pity to think what they will be when seperated from their pocketbooks. One of the dearest recollections of my early home is father with the large family bible before him Sunday after Sunday when his head was white with the unmeltable snows of winter, and his heart was joyous as the Spring with the hopes and inspirations of the holy book. I have carried that picture for twenty-five years and it grows brighter and more divine as my heart ripens so I can appreciate it. Christianity is not alone in reading the bible and having

family prayer. It is that Christ spirit that never complains about the church, or gossips about neighbors and lives the golden rule. It is Christ in spirit and action rather than in form and words. It is honor, and honesty, and right, and kindness, and love robed in father's and mother's flesh that makes the home a minature heaven. In the model home the whereabouts of the boys and girls are known by the parents every evening. No sensible young man will ever go to the streets at ten and eleven o'clock at night to look for a wife.

THE MEMORIES OF THE MODEL HOME ARE BLESSED

God pity the man who has no recollections of home, who has no memory of the easy chair, the spring, the cradle, the apple tree, the dinner horn, the corn huskings, the family reunion, the picture of mother, and Christmas morning. What inspirations these hallowed memories have given to life. The sweetest food I ever ate I carried in my tin pail to school in boyhood, and it was plain too; the brightest light I ever saw was the little old fashioned lamp on my mother's table, the sweetest words I ever heard was on my return from my first absence from home, and the now sainted one embraced me at the door, and said, "Son, welcome home."

"The sorrowing babe
Clings to its mother's bosom, the bleeding dove

Flies to her native vale, and nestles there
To die amid the quiet grove, where first
She tried her tender pinion. I could love
Thus to repose amid these peaceful scenes,
To memory dear. Oh, it were passing sweet
To rest forever on this lovely spot,
Where passed my days of innocence, to dream
Of the pure stream of infant happiness
Sunk in life's wild and burning sands to dwell—
On visions faded, till my broken heart
Shall cease to throb—to purify my soul
With high and holy musings—and to lift
Its aspirations to the central home
Of love, and peace, and holiness, in heaven."

Young men, live at home, for the rented room has blighted thousands of hopeful lives; young married people, start a home and pay for it and live in it; wealthy men, build no more crowded flats, but neat little cottages where every family lives by itself; families, never forsake housekeeping for hotel ease for your children will go out into life from boarding houses destitute of the fragrance of home, of memories of bric-a-brac and historical souvineers that give a meaning to life. Take a cut of the old home with you and it will pull you back in the hour of temptation, and lift you up in the hour of despondency, and help you on your way to heaven.

"Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight
Make me a child again, just for to-night:
Mother, come back from yon desolate shore,
Take me again to your heart as of yore;
Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care,
Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair;
Over my slumbers your loving watch keep,—
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep."

HEREDITY.

Lecture XIII.

Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap. —Paul.

"The father's have eaten sour grapes, and the children's teeth are set on edge!"

Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles? —Christ.

"Adam lived an hundred and thirty years and begat a son in his own likeness, after his image, and called his name Seth."

As through one man sin entered into the world, and death through sin: and so death passed unto all men for all have sinned. —Paul.

"For I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments."

When I call to remembrance the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice; and I am persuaded that is in thee also.—Paul.

I believe in blood and that it will tell. I believe in the poverty and wealth of physical blood, in its sickness and health. I believe in pure and impure blood, in honest and dishonest

blood, in humble and aristocratic blood and in all kinds of blood. A christian gentleman of my church said to me one day "it is all in the bringing up of children, there is nothing in the blood." I replied it is good bringing up that makes good men of some boys and they require ten times as much good bringing up as some other boys. I told him to place twelve eggs under a brooding hen, six of the eggs Light Brahmas and the other six Game eggs, and let them have the same food, care, yard and mother until they are six months old and tell me which lot has the most fight in it, and which lot the most retreat? I have taken a fine colt, broad between the eyes, and a mild look, to break in and felt it was an easy job, and I have taken a colt with a dished face and much white in the eyes and a habit of watching me backwards and somehow I felt that I had an undeveloped balk to care for. There is disposition in the animals that comes down for ages or why seek the Norman horse for draft, and others for the track?

HEREDITY IS AN EXACT SCIENCE.

I do not believe that there is any such thing as unlucky Friday or "accident of birth." We are not born male and female by accident, but in the wisdom and providence of God. There are 19 boys born the world over for every 18 girls and chance is not so systematic. We are

not born weak or strong physically, or mentally by accident but by unalterable laws. We are not born misers or philanthropists by mere chance. Children of drunkards and libertines are more likely to follow their parents and yet there are apparent exceptions. Sometimes a son strikes back to a grandparent, sometimes to an uncle, or one of the parents.

HEREDITY AS SEEN IN THE BODY.

Children look like their parents or some of their ancestry. They are dying every day in infancy, and men and women in life's prime and the minister speaks of it in the providence of God, and it is a good providence to remove the suffering from the unbearable burdens of life, but fifty or one hundred years ago their ancestry sowed the seed which brought the black harvest of death. "The sins of the fathers are visited down to the third and fourth generations." Back of many a row of tiny graves is written the solemn law of heredity. Oliver Wendell Holmes thinks that any disease might be cured if the physician were called in time, but early enough would commonly mean two hundred years in advance." The blood of three hundred years is coursing in our veins. Consumption, insanity, scrofula, cancer, leprosy and the nameless disease are all hereditary. Dr. James gives an illustration on hereditary dis-

eases which every physician could multiply by thousands. A lovely infant is in a cradle with a sore mouth. A cousin and a sister bend down and kiss the little one. It is ten weeks old and strange eruptions appear on its face. The sister and cousin are afflicted in the same way and the mother says, "you must not kiss the baby again." The mischief is done; at thirty-six weeks the infant dies, the cousin lingers ten years, and the sister marries and brings into the world a child with a strangely blotched face. It lingers four years and the nasal bones drop, and it becomes a mass of corruption, and soon goes to a loathsome grave. No one should kiss the dead, and if I were a baby again I would object to being kissed by every woman in the neighborhood. These fearful examples are given from the highest authority. A military officer kissed his niece good bye, and there was no visible disease on him, but she became affected and died of a single kiss. Dr. Bemis of Kentucky says that ten per cent of the deaf and dumb and five per cent of the blind, and fifteen per cent of idiots placed in the different establishments in the United States are issues from parents who are first cousins. Of 757 marriages between first cousins, 256 children born were mutes, blind or idiots.

MENTAL TRAITS ARE HEREDITARY.

Joseph Cook says from 500-300 B. C. the Greek race produced 28 illustrious men. In those two hundred years it produced Aristides, Epaminondas, Pericles, Pythagoras, Socrates, Euclid, Plato, Aristotle, Euripides, Sophocles, Aristophanes, Phidias, Heroditus, Thucydides, Xenophon and Demosthenes. Attica had at this time only 90,000 free men, and yet one illustrious man to every 5,000 men. All Europe in 2,000 years has not produced 28 such immortals. He further adds take the two thousand years since Greece fell, sum up all the brilliant stars in the historic firmament of those twenty centuries, and there is no more light in all that wide heavens than in the single Greek constellation of Orion, or in the compact Athenian Pleiades, which blaze close about us as we stand here on the Acropolis. The reason is that Athenian citizens were so trained in public debate and compelled to defend themselves before the law courts, that the average citizen could appreciate the condensed orations of Demosthenes. When they grew lax in morals, and ignored marriage and indulged in idleness and vice she degraded into effeminate weakness. I shall never forget the impression that the busts of the emperors and other illustrious men made on me in the hall in Toronto. I con-

trasted Nero with fiendish look and whose mother wore a thickening sensual face with the saintly Marcus Aurelius. As certainly as the infernal traits of character came down in the line of Nero so surely the heavenly came down in the line of Aurelius. Nero's father said whatever came from him and Agripina would ruin the state. Wesley's brow looked calm and peaceful and Hume's dark and cold: contrast Guiteau with Garfield, the inky darkness of crime with the snowy whiteness of purity. Aristotle, Aeschuyles, McCauley, Napoleon, Wesley, Sir Walter Scott all came of traits of distinctive character in some of their ancestors.

MORAL TRAITS ARE HEREDITARY.

Idleness, avarice, industry, and crime all come down to us in some degree. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes says, "a man is an omnibus in which all his ancestors are seated." President Burr had for a father the libertine Aaron Burr, and his grandson was the saintly Jonathan Edwards Sometimes children go back generations and inherit the traits of their ancestors. I called on a mother in Israel a few days since, and the saintly spirit was shining through the thinning vase of clay. She said of her daughter fifty-years of age "she is a darling girl and lives only for the better world," and I thought how could she do otherwise, for I could see the mother in

the daughter so plainly. Others are born with a whole distillery of whiskey in their veins. A minister told me the story of punishing his wayward boy. He got ready to punish him and as he looked at him he saw himself with a very ugly temper in his boy and I turned away from punishing myself. Traits physically, mentally, and morally are handed down from one generation to another. The Negro color and cheery disposition is seen in all generations, the Indian disposition of revenge has never changed, the Irish wit and gift of speech and pugnacity is ever with him and so with the persistency of the Scotch, and the conquest of Roman blood. Talmage says the "large lip of the House of Austria is seen in all generations, and is called the Hapsburg lip. The House of Stuart always means in all generations cruelty and bigotry and sensuality."

HOW CAN WE HARMONIZE HEREDITY WITH THE GOODNESS OF GOD?

It would seem that thus far we had left God out of the redemption of man, and were trying by the law of heredity to fix his state, and thus make him a machine so placed that he cannot help doing good or bad. Does not the innocent suffer for the impiety of its ancestry? It does, and yet by the same law that evil comes to us comes also the means of bettering the condition

of the yet unborn. Stock and fruit trees and strawberries could never be improved were it not for this very law. It is a mighty factor for uplifting the world if well used, and if abused it is a tremendous weapon of misery. Fire and water and electricity and brain are angels of mercy if well used, but if abused are messengers of destruction. The conversion of the whole heathen world does not depend on the adult heathens, but on the children who are being trained, and the christian religion becomes a part of them and will be bequeathed to the nations unborn. It is the law of society that the innocent must suffer with the guilty to some extent. Every idler and every criminal is a burden on the body politic and on the taxpayer. If heredity is such a tremendous force and influence what lessons can we learn from it?

1st. The first lesson is the terrible responsibility of parents. They may cramp the brain, and pollute the physical and moral manhood of the unborn infant and bring it into the world crippled for life; it is a cruel crime against blood of their blood and flesh of their flesh. Every peaceful state of mind, every impure thought, every violent temper, every holy or unholy act will live in our families for all time unless the grace of God saves us.

2nd Lesson. If you are born of good parents who lived and sacrificed for you and consecrated you to God and you deliberately walk away from the altar of prayer and the mother's heart and lead a wicked life your responsibility will be tenfold greater, and your condemnation terrrible. "Where much is given much will be required."

3rd Lesson. If you have come from a wicked and degraded ancestry, and from unholy environments you need all the more to brace up against your evil tendencies, and God will help you and give you all the more credit when you overcome.

MIGHTY TO SAVE.

Whatever the past has been, however low and degraded your ancestry may have been, however damning and polluting their influence upon you, though you may have come of parents and neighbors reeking with social filth and crime, and the hereditary influences of the past five hundred years may be as mighty as the great law of gravity which rounds the oceans like balls, and holds the earth and planets in their worldly swings, and as the Sun is mightier than the law of gravity and lifts ocean-volumes of water over the mountain ranges and the great prairies so Jesus is mighty to save to the uttermost all who come unto him by faith. He cast

seven devils out of Mary Magdelene, and saved John Bunyan and placed him in sacred authorship next to the holy bible, and converted Saul the mightiest persecutor of Christians and made him the foremost missionary of the world and the mightiest defender of the truth,

"He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free.
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avails for me."

"Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." "Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah? This that is glorious in his apparel, travelling in the greatness of his strength? I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save." Great salvation, mighty Deliverer, claim your inheritance today from the power of Satan unto God. Let us sing with heart and voice, and ascribe all praise and dominion and power unto the Lamb forever.

"All hail the power of Jesus name,
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown him Lord of all."

DIVORCE.

Lecture XIV.

It hath been said, whosoever shall put away his wife, let him give her a bill of divorcement, but I say unto you that whosoever shall put away his wife saving for the cause of fornication, causeth her to commit adultery.—Christ.

And unto the married I command, and yet not I but the Lord, let not the wife depart from her husband; but, and if she depart let her remain unmarried, or be reconciled to her husband; and let not the husband put away his wife.—Paul.

The Pharisee also came unto him, tempting him, and saying unto him, "Is it lawful for a man to put away his wife for every cause?" And he answered and said unto them, have ye not read that he which made them at the beginning made them male and female. And said, for this cause shall a man leave father and mother, and shall cleave to his wife: and they twain shall be one flesh. Wherefore they are no more twain but one flesh. What therefore God hath joined together let not man put asunder.—Jesus.

That utterance of Jesus Christ, "What therefore God hath joined together let no man put asunder" ought to be written on the walls of every court house in America. My subject to-

night is one of vast importance, and but little understood in its significance though so common among us. It is one of the greatest evils of our nation, and strikes with tremendous force at the sacredness of the marriage institution. There is no institution more sacred than the family and anything that interferes with the family threatens the very life of the church and nation. The skies of domestic life are ominous, and sombre and lowering with the laxity of laws on marriage and divorce, and the infidelity of the married state. The Mormon made a very good plea for polygamy when he said in Utah a man may have several wives at the same time, outside of Utah a man may have several wives at different times, and as he tires of one get a divorce and marry another. He argued that the moral status of the Morman was better than the Gentile. God never designed either the one or the other. Time will not permit us to discuss this great evil in other countries so we will

LOOK AT THE SITUATION AT HOME.

Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of labor in charge, gave us in 1890 some important facts on the conjugal relations. In 1890 there were 32,067,880 males in the United States and 30,554,370 females, an excess of males of 1,493,510. There were widowers 815,437, and widows 2,-

154,615. There were divorced males 49,101 and females 71,895. The excess of females who were widows, or divorced over the males is largely due to the fact that the men are more likely to marry again. In the state of Illinois there are 1,972,305 males and 1,854,043 females, an excess of males of 118,265. Massachusetts had an excess of females of 60,000 and Colorado an excess 78,000 males. This may be accounted for by more men going West than women. In the fifty largest cities in the Union there are 5,635,550 males and 5,662,598 females, an excess of females of 27,048. I have quoted these figures to show three things: the remarkable evenness of birth of boys and girls is a marvel and argues First, that birth is not by accident but by the providence and wisdom of God. Second that God designed monogamy for the married state, one husband and wife and that for life. Third, that the excess of males over females points clearly and conclusively to the fact that the life of man is more hazardous than that of woman, and that God intended that the spheres of man and woman should be different. These figures constitute the American argument, and the God who spake in times past in the bible speaks today to every observer of the times in our own history. We cannot put this evil on foreigners and make them a sort of whale back

to bear our sins away for, among the children of foreign white people there are fewer divorces than among native white people, and fewer still among foreigners than among either native Americans or the children of foreigners. There are more divorces among Negroes than among any other class.

WE WILL NEXT CONSIDER THE LAXITY OF THE CONJUGAL RELATIONS.

Among many things which have combined to bring about laxity in marriage I mention two. The first has been polygamy in Utah. It has been a great cancer in the breast of this nation. This great source of libertinism has sent its putrefying influences to the four points of the compass, and now thank God its doom is apparently sealed. Another source of evil was the free-love campaign which had its rage for at least twenty years in our principal cities, and was championed by masculine women and effeminate men. Much evil has come through unwise speeches on the oppression of the marriage relation, the tyranny of man and woman's rights. Let it be understood that man and woman may be equal in mental and business capabilities but that they are never equivalents and each sex has its own orbit to move in where it can accomplish most and where God designed it to be.

LEGAL CAUSES FOR DIVORCE.

In the United States, adultery, vagrancy, insanity, desertion, drunkenness, imprisonment, neglect to provide, impotency, fraud, cruelty, and unchastity before marriage are legal causes for divorce. In the state of Illinois we have a long list of causes for legal divorce, and in addition the courts have the right to grant the decree of divorce in any case they think expedient. It is passing easy to get a divorce. Take for example the cause of cruelty and what does that imply? It is a balloon word that can be inflated to cover almost any individual case. One woman applied for divorce because her husband was stingy, another because he had an ugly temper, another because he was indifferent when she was sick, another because he tried to kick her and failed, another because he swore at her, and another because he threw water on her. South Carolina is the only state in the Union where divorce is not granted, and the other extreme is Kentucky where there are 13 causes for legal divorce. San Francisco granted 333 divorces in 1880. In London there are four divorces to every 1,000 marriages, in Berlin 10, in Paris 25, in Boston 73 and in San Francisco 223. Divorce is on the increase all over the country to an alarming extent. In Peoria county, Illinois, there were in 1894 763

marriages, and 118 divorces, or a divorce to every eight and a half marriages. For the first six months of 1895 there were 75 divorces, or an average of one divorce to five marriages. Mr. Dike says, "It is safe to say that divorces have doubled in proportion to marriages in most of the Northern states within thirty years. One man got a divorce in 1894 in Peoria county and in 1895 has applied for another. One woman who was sent to the penitentiary for five years for having a girl ruined in her house got a divorce a short time before she was imprisoned.

MARRIAGE LAWS DIFFER IN THE DIFFERENT STATES

Maryland is the only state in the Union where a religious service is necessary in marriage. In this respect Maryland is like the Dominion of Canada where none but an ordained clergyman can perform the marriage ceremony. Mr. Bishop in his book on "Marriage and Divorce" says concerning some of the states that consent makes marriage. No ceremony is needed, no witnesses, no writing and only a verbal agreement. It is estimated that 30,000,000 of our people live under such laws. He cites many examples of which I give you only two. "A New York widower entered the room of his seamstress in his family and offered marriage to her, pleading for an informal one on account of the recent death of his wife.

Assuring her that it would be as binding with two alone with God to witness, as a ceremony performed by any minister in New York. The other case is, "A California girl of thirteen years of age accepted a proposal of marriage. No ceremony was performed; but on the grounds of promise and consummation, the supreme court held them to be married."

AGES AT WHICH PEOPLE MARRY DIFFER MUCH.

It varies from twelve to eighteen for females and from fourteen to twenty-one for males. Brandt takes for a sample the state of Massachusetts in 1886. There was one bride twelve years old, one thirteen, one fourteen, thirty-two at fifteen, one hundred and sixty-two at sixteen, three hundred and eighty-one at seventeen and the same would hold good in most of the states.

THE EVILS OF DIVORCE.

It degrades family life. Ask a boy whose parents are divorced where his father is and he answers "I don't know," or Mamma don't live with him any more." It is imposing a life long disgrace upon the helpless children. It degrades character. Men and women stood at the wedding altar and made vows solemn as eternity that they took each other for better or worse, and until death parted them. When it is not all harmony many thoughtlessly break the vows they made to God and man and according to

the word of God it causes them to live in adultery if they marry again while either party is living. It destroys the home and turns the orphans out in the world with one to provide for them instead of two. It blights the nation. Anything that ruins the home ruins the state and we cite you to Rome and Athens as mighty examples that thunder down the centuries on the blessedness of the family and marriage in the palmy days of their prosperity, and on the wretchedness of laxity of morals and divorce in the days of their decay.

THE REMEDY.

One of the alarming aspects of the case is that good people have become so accustomed to this state of affairs that they think it is better to get a divorce if the married life is not as agreeable as they expected it to be. They will keep their word in business if it costs them a fortune, they will keep their word everywhere else and think it an unpardonable crime if they don't but when it comes to their word with their partner in life and with God they break it easily and appear to have no qualms of conscience about it. The bible only allows two causes for divorce, adultery, and Paul would allow it for wilful desertion. The word of God is the infallible rule of conduct and no one has tried to harmonize the divorce laws of America with the word of God.

An unlimited divorce license presages the death of any empire and all history corroborates it. I would have uniform marriage and divorce laws for the nation and then a couple could not cross the state line in the evenlng get married or divorced and return home in the morning and take their places as law abiding and respectable citizens. Let no one be allowed to marry for ten years who gets a divorce on any grounds save the bible grounds unless one of the parties die. Many love sick couples hang around the halls of the court house and as soon as the decree is granted they go to the justice of the peace and get married to number two, three or four as the case may be. I would only let clergymen marry people. This might savor of a patent right on the business but it is a matter of conviction.

The church of Rome, be it said to her praise, reveres the marriage institution more than any other church, and honors the word of God more on the divorce question than any other. If our laws were more stringent people would be more particular about entering the married state. Young ladies can be heard saying occasionally today, "Well if I don't like him I can leave him." What a trifling with such a sacred institution and with pledges made to God and man. If parties cannot live together grant

them a partial divorce, grant them a separation to live apart, but never permit either party to marry while the other party is living. This would lessen divorces by two-thirds and often the separated parties would make up and live peacefully together. It is looked upon as heroism to suffer for the nation that she may be redeemed; it is Christly to die a martyr for the cause of truth; why not suffer some inconvenience that the home may be undefiled by this great social evil. I never saw but one divorced couple and that was for adultery until I was 30 years of age. It works well in other countries, it worked well in other ages, it is the plain word of God and shall not the judge of all the earth do right? "Young people when you enter the married relation let it be for life. Oh the broken wedding vows that we must meet at the judgement of Almighty God. To all divorce brokers, hands off, to all law makers, hands off the grandest of all institutions—the marriage institution. In the name of broken hearted wives whose husbands have deserted them, in the name of mothers whose hearts are torn with anguish, in the name of court made orphans, and the sundering of dearest ties, in the name of our great nation that is writhing under terible disgrace, and in the name of the Church of Jesus Christ, and in the name of the Holy

Bible speak out against this great evil and wage eternal war against any and every foe of the most sacred place on earth—the home. May God speed the day when marriages shall always and only be between parties with a supreme affection, and for pure love, and then this conjugal relation will grow more tender with age, and the home of earth will blend into the home above. Amen.

The Model Young Man.

Lecture XV.

Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth. —Solomon.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his ways? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.—David.

See'st thou a man diligent in his business? he shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men —Solomon.

An honest man's the noblest work of God.—Pope

Do as I have done, persevere.—Stephenson.

With ordinary talents and extraordinary perseverance all things are attainable.—Theodore Parker.

Virture alone outbuilds the Pyramids;
Her monuments shall last when Egypt's fall.
—Young.

Young gentlemen I address you tonight in the most important time of your life. Life is all before you luminous with great possibilities, and the greatest victories can only be won by

devoting all of life from youth to old age to their accomplishment Life itself is a tremendous gift and privelege, and especially today when you start with the blood of the centuries crystallized into liberty, and civilization and the meridian glory of the world's golden age. Our forefathers came "with milleniums in their hearts and empires in their brains," and they have crowned us kings and priests unto an inheritance the splendour of which the prophets never dreamed.

LET US CLEAR AWAY THE MISTS ON THE HORIZON OF YOUR FUTURE.

The days of the dreamer are not all past. Most young men today dream dreams. They have visions which shall vanish before the realities of life as the mists of the morning melt away before the blazing Sun. You may not go to bed and shut your eyes, and unconsciously wander away into the dreamland, but in your easy chair with your eyes open you take balloon flights far above your ordinary walks in life, and dream of the happy time when you shall have wealth, and social and political influence, or be a prince among merchants, or a hero on the battlefield. These are day dreams that are peculiar to youth, and which ripened and experienced manhood interprets as the vagaries of the young hopeful. Others dream that fortune

will come to them, or by chance, or the force of circumstances something will turn up that will endow and enrich them for life. The only way to have something turned up is to go to work and turn it up yourself. There is no such thing as chance, "if thou doest well shalt thou not be accepted, and if not well sin lieth at the door." The woof and warp of your future is in your own two hands, weave it into "a garment of righteousness," and a banner of honor and glorious manhood. There is another error which I wish to correct before you start out into life. We think that many of our efforts are failures because we cannot always see pleasing results. True success is in making character, in making man. God never counts the wealth and brilliant talents that we possess as the "well done good and faithful." All the way through the Bible, in Moses, in Joseph ,in Job ,in Abraham, in David, in Paul, in every instance without an exception it is integrity, faithfulness, purity in life and fidelity to God. As you develop christian manhood so you succeed in life. It matters little whether you are as rich as Abraham, or as poor as the widow whose whole possessions only summed up two farthings, whether you have the unanswerable logic of Paul, or the slowness of speech of Moses, these things are merely incidental to life and not the real life.

As you build the pyramid of character after the pattern of Jesus Christ every good deed, and effort and word you put in the building which has been polished until it shines like crystals by pure motives and for "Jesus sake" shall last forever. Not a good word spoken shall ever fail. There is no failure if we are true to the world's only ideal—Jesus Christ. I am authorized tonight to hold out the palm of victory, and the crown "well done good and faithful" to every young man without an exception who will enter the race, and be true and faithful to his Master. We have cleared your way of some deceiving visions, and now we will mark out some essentials in developing a model man.

TAKE THE BIBLE FOR YOUR GUIDE.

If you go to Europe you follow the experience of those who have crossed before you, and the pathway of safety in the deep. You avoid the dangerous reefs, and shoals, and rocks where many proud vessels have been wrecked, and thus there is for you a grand voyage and a safe anchorage. Should there float from a submerged rock in the ocean a signal of danger you would keep clear of it at any and every cost. The Bible marks out for you the only pathway of safety. It raises signals of danger over every vice on which a human life has been wrecked, and inspires you by the grand beacon lights of

the scriptures, and makes clear the only way of safety, and entreats you by all the mercies of God to keep in the deeps of His love. "Other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ." Many people lay their own foundation and they are sand, and when the storms come the building is swept away and the penniless soul floats helplessly on the surging tide into the great eternity. Byron says,

> "Alas: it is delusion all;
> The future cheats us from afar,
> Nor can we be what we recall,
> Nor dare we think on what we are."

The Great Architect has given us the only foundation, and other foundation can no man lay. The foundation and the building must be in proportion. If you build wealth at any price, and gain social and political influence to honor self and ignore the giver, "of every good and perfect gift" you are building on the sand, and thirty years will cheat you out of it all. You may acquire wealth, and be successful in business and in your profession, and be admired for your genius, but beneath it all there is an unrest and "an aching void the world can never fill." The bible is a revelation from God, and if you would be guided by Him, and know and do His will you must take the holy book as

"the man of your counsel." Many people fail because they get started wrong; Jesus Christ is the only foundation, and the Bible is the only plan and specification for life's building, and it came from heaven and God is the architect. Young men put the Bible not only in your trunks and on your tables; but mold and build your lives by it, and then you will have good success.

BE INDUSTRIOUS.

God has made man to be industrious, and if he is indolent he cannot be happy. He puts the iron and gold and silver into the everlasting hills where we must dig to get it, and the wheat and corn where we must labor to get it, and all the secrets of nature and our civilization are attainable only by industry. There are two classes that never succeed in this life; the bustling do-nothing and the idler. The lazy man has been in the world a long time and he never changes. Solomon described him in his day. "I went by the field of the slothful, and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding; and lo! it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down." He then gives us a picture of the lazy man's house. "By much slothfulness the building decayeth; and through idleness of the hands the house droppeth

through." I have seen farms and houses which answer Solomon's description exactly. When the idler moves into the city he is worse than on the farm for then he loafs in the way of people on the streets and interferes with other people's business. The Marquis of Spinola asked Sir Horace Vere, "Pray Sir Horace of what did your brother die?" The frank answer was "He died of having nothing to do." Rust kills legions of men physically, socially and intellectually and I will also add spiritually. Every young man ought to have a definite aim and occupation in life and gird up the loins of his energy and press to the goal of success. Newton said to Dr. Bently, "if I have done the public any service it is due to nothing but industry and patient thought." Martin Luther, John Wesley and Adam Clark are glittering illustrations of what can be accomplished by industry. Our most successful men work the hardest, they hit the iron when it is hot and when it is cold they hit it and make it hot.

THE MODEL YOUNG MAN WILL STUDY ECONOMY.

Busines men pass by fops, and dudes, and society coxcombs when they are seeking a young man to help them in business. The world stands ready to applaud the young man who lives within his income, and who has the heroism to refuse the useless luxuries of life. The

hardest thousand dollars to make is the first thousand, after that money helps you make more. The hundred dollars that is squandered on cigarettes today if cared for would give you in twenty years the luxuries of a thousand dollars. The sensible young man will keep out of debt, will deny himself many indulgences and will not board on the most elegant avenue merely to be classed among society young men.

THERE IS NO MODEL LIFE WITHOUT INTEGRITY.

The temptations are many and great today to sacrifice principle and character for business and worldly emoluments. Men will prostitute the church of God, the church of their fathers to their human greed and selfish aims. They will support influential churches for the shekels the members deposit in their business. Others are indifferent to every great reform and keep mum and smother convictions and strangle conscience for political preferment or sordid gain. The crying need today is not great generals on the battle field, but men of great integrity to champion moral conflicts and be the Grants and Wellingtons and Garibaldies to do and die for the cause of right. Luther is the plumed knight of the Reformation, the great apostle of Protestantism, the mighty emancipator of the religious world, and all because of his integrity, "God helping me I can't do other-

wise." Moses was the greatest man of the Old Testament, and he won his immortal stature by integrity. When the wealth of the world was laid at his feet, and royalty stood ready to crown him in the palace he espoused the cause of the colored race of Egypt who were infinitely lower than the slaves of our own South land, and chose to suffer the afflictions of the people of God because it was right, and in heaven they sing "the song of Moses and the Lamb." It was this principle that made Elisha and Joseph and Paul and the martyrs, and this principle alone will bring the world to Jesus Christ. All readers of history will remember how the government of Scotland claimed jurisdiction over the pulpits of the Scottish Church. Some of the ministers resolved to form a free church and such a step meant that they should give up their manses and their support and depend on Providence. On the eighteenth of May 1843 after the service was over the moderator laid his protest on the table and started for the door and the saintly Chalmers was soon by his side and then four hundred more and they surrendered all for liberty and the right. The spirit of the ancient Covenanters fired their hearts and the crowd swung their hats and handkerchiefs and thanked God, and Scotland was free. Then the four hundred lifted up their voices in holy

trust and sang,

"God is our refuge and our strength,
In straits a present aid
Therefore although the earth remove,
We will not be afraid."

Says Dr. Wise, "The moral grandeur of this scene is, at least equal to any recorded facts in the history of man. The scene owes all its sublimity to the fact that those heroic ministers were sufficiently loyal to their sense of duty to prefer the loss of all things to its violation." In the store, in the world, in the church the question ever confronts every young man, "Jesus or Barabbas?" In the face of every bribery and temptation God help you to come over on the side of the Prince of Nazareth and like Luther say, "God helping me I can't do otherwise." Let not poverty discourage you. Let me point you to a few in the bright galaxy of the immortals who were poor boys, but who have reached the dizzy heights of success. Leon Gambetta the statesman, William Floyd Garrison the reformer, Oliver Goldsmith the poet, George Peabody the merchant, George W. Childs the journalist, Paul the missionary to the Gentile world, Luther the father of Protestantism and Abraham Lincoln the president. I have reared before you a colossal pyramid of character tonight, and now I want you that

"now is the day of salvation." This is the day of your opportunity when your blood runs swiftly, and the energies of youth well up within you for the fray. Many can say after Priscilla Leonard,

> The key of yesterday
> I threw away.
> And now, too late,
> Before tomorrow's close locked gate
> Helpless I stand—in vain to pray!
> In vain to sorrow!
> Only the key of yesterday
> Unlocks tomorrow.

Take the bible as your guide, build your life with industry and economy and integrity, pattern after the only true model—Jesus Christ and amidst assembled worlds, and the applause of angels God will place on you the copestone of his own "well done good and faithful."

The Mistakes of Young Men.

Lecture XVI.

Abhor that which is evil.—Paul.

Evil communications corrupt good manners.—Solomon.

Keep good company and you shall be of the number.—George Herbert.

Self-control is reason's girdle, and passion's bridle.—Jeremy Taylor.

He that walketh with wise men shall be wise; but a companion of fools shall be destroyed.—Bible

Her house is the way to hell, going down to the chambers of death.—Bible.

A false balance is abomination to the Lord: but a just weight is his delight.—Solomon

Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At last it bitteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.—Bible.

We have a great interest in young men, society has and so has the church. The community in which you reside is very anxious to see

you develop to be a pure, and honorable and noble man. Society stands ready to crown your brow with a laurel wreath and say "well done." Young men are exposed to more dangerous temptations than young women. You are at the parting of the roads in a truer sense than old men, and as you pitch your tent towards Sodom or righteousness so will your future be. Some horsemen looking at a colt three months old can tell what it will look like at three years, but this is not nearly so certain as to predict the future of the fast and drinking young man, or the pure and virtuous. The Divine Artist has photographed every class of young men, and developed them to the finish. Young gentlemen hear me tonight as your friend. I want to warn you of mistakes which many young men have made.

SOME YOUNG MEN OVER ESTIMATE THEIR STRENGTH AND UNDERESTIMATE THE POWER OF SIN.

"All men think all men mortal but themselves," so all young men think all young men weak in certain respects but themselves. They censure others for yielding to temptation, and fancy honestly enough that they would not have yielded. The young men who have fallen thought your thoughts once. The fence which surrounds your father's farm is no stronger than the weakest panel; the boiler which turns

the machinery in your great factories is no stronger than the weakest point. I met a man some time since who stood six feet two inches high, and weighed 250 pounds. He looked to be in the best of health. He was not corpulent but heavy boned and muscular. He had tremendous arms and a hand as large as a dinner plate, and looked as if he could walk off with two men, one in each hand at arm's length. I overestimated him, for he had a weak back and could lift no more than John Wesley, who only weighed 122 pounds. We are no stronger than our weakest point. We may be sin-proof against a thousand temptations, and yet the next one ruin us. It don't require many weak points in a man's character to ruin him, one is sufficient to blight and dam him. Sin is powerful. It is not a pimple on the soul that might be covered with a piece of court plaster, but "that which setteth on fire the whole course of nature, and it is set on fire of hell" Sin that has slaughtered Samson and Solomon and that has strewn the centuries with the flowers of our race cannot be overestimated. "Shun the very appearance of evil" says the good book. If anything has the appearance of evil, if there is the least suspicion, get over on the other side of the road and pass not by it.

ANOTHER MISTAKE IS NOT TO TAKE GOOD ADVICE.

I admire young men who think for themselves, young men who are like a cat thrown out of an upstairs window who will light upon their feet somewhere. I have but little use for men who are simply arms and legs for some one else. I sometimes attend political meetings to hear the speeches and listen to the arguments. Sometime ago I attended a rally where an eminent speaker made a splendid address. He was a Republican and weakened his address by repeating a time and threadbare worn phrase. It was "A Republican was I born, a Republican was I raised and a Republican will I die." The sense conveyed and the principle was good enough, but he thought there were some in his audience whose brains couldn't do much with argument, and who were a success with sentiment and he was trying to give to every one "a portion of meat in due season." When I first got acquainted with colored people I thought they were all nosed and eyed alike. A large lady weighing 200 pounds came to our home to work, and she always took the easiest position to do her work. One day she was sitting on the floor polishing the kitchen stove, and passing through the room I said to her in a friendly way, "to what church do you belong?" and she replied in her own dialect, "Methodist bred, and

Methodist born and Methodist till I die." I thought to myself what brains. We have an animal in this country with a very large head and a will of his own called the mule and he says, "a mule was I bred. a mule was I born and a mule will I be till I die." I believe him. Young men think for yourselves and your best thought will lead you to take the best advice. In Froude's Caesar we read "it was now eleven in the forenoon Caesar shook off his uneasiness and arose to go. As he crossed the hall his statue fell and shivered on the stones. Some servants. perhaps, heard whispers and wished to warn him. As he still passed on a stranger thrust a scroll into his hand. and begged him to read it on the spot. It contained a list of all the conspirators with a clear account of the plot. He supposed it to be a petition and placed it carelessly among his other papers. The fate of the empire hung upon a thread, but the thread was not broken." The fate of many a young man hangs upon a thread. The counsel contained in two lines if obeyed would mean his life, if scorned his death. "I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire that thou mayest be rich and white raiment that thou mayest be clothed." The whole book of Proverbs is for the young and abounds with warnings and counsels.

ANOTHER MISTAKE IS TO READ BAD BOOKS.

Blindfold me and take me into any home in the city, and then show me the papers taken, the books read, and I can tell you the interest taken in politics, in religion, in the racetrack, and in the sporting world, and give you an estimate of the character of the home. Talmage says, "Who can estimate the power of a good book? Benjamin Franklin said that his reading of Cotton Mather's Essays to do good in childhood gave him holy aspirations for all the rest of his life. George Law, the millionaire, declared a biography he read in childhood gave him all his subsequent prosperity. John Angel James stood in his pulpit at Birmingham and said twenty-five years ago a lad loaned me an infamous book. He would only loan it to me fifteen minutes, and then I gave it back, but the book has haunted me like a spectre ever since. I have in the agony of my soul, on my knees before God, prayed that he would obliterate from my soul the memory of it; but I shall carry the damage of it until the day of my death. The assassin of Sir William Russel declared he got the inspiration for his crime by reading the novel "Jack Sheppard." Homer's Illiad made Alexander the warrior. Alexander said so. The story or Alexander made Julius Caesar and Charles the twelfth, both men of

blood. Have you in your pocket, or in your desk at business a bad book, a bad pamphlet? In God's name I warn you to destroy it. In close relation to bad books is bad company. At St. Augustine, Florida, I was much interested in observing chamelions. When they were on an old log they were as brown as the log, and when on the grass as green as corn in the month of July. They take the same color as the object they are associated with, and so it is largely with man. We can never forget that which we learn in bad society. John B. Gough said, "I have confessed before God, I would give my right hand to-night if I could forget that which I have learned in bad company, if I could tear from my remembrance the scenes which I have witnessed. You cannot, I believe take an impure thought, or at least its effect when it has been lodged and harbored in the heart."

ANOTHER POPULAR AND GREAT MISTAKE IS TO BELIEVE THAT A LIFE WRECKED IN SIN CAN EVER BE WHAT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN WITHOUT THE WRECK.

A life which has sown and reaped a crop of wild oats is damaged forever. There has been placed on men a premium in this country who have been in the gutter and then have become public speakers. The man for your model is the man who has never wallowed in the dirt of

sin. Some of these men almost glory in telling how mean they have been. It is right to give God the glory for his saving grace. Beecher said he did not like to have a man every time he met him roll up the leg of his pants and show him an old sore. One day a convict in Joliet picked up a scrap of paper from the corridor on which were these lines:

"I walked through the woodland meadow,
Where sweet the thrushes sing;
And found on a bed of mosses
A bird with a broken wing.
I healed its wound, and each morning
It sang its old sweet strain
But the bird with a broken pinion,
Never soared so high again.

I found a young life broken
By sin's seductive art:
And touched with a Christlike pity,
I took him to my heart.
He lived with a noble purpose,
And struggled not in vain;
But the life that sin had strickened,
Never soared so high again.

But the bird with a broken pinion,
Kept another from the snare;
And the life that sin had stricken,
Raised another from despair.
Each loss has its compensation,
There is healing for every pain;
But the bird with a broken pinion,
Never soars so high again."

You can only be your best by always living your best. It is easy to be a destructionist, it is hard to be a constructionist, and takes time and sacrifice. It only took Chicago three days to burn down, it took years to rebuild it. One night can ruin more character than years can rebuild.

THE GREATEST MISTAKE POSSIBLE TO ANY YOUNG MAN IS TO REFUSE CHRIST AS HIS SAVIOUR.

There are two places open to you in the money world. In the first place there appears to be more money, more pleasure and liberty; in the second there appears to be less pay at first, but it gets better and after awhile you become a partner in the firm and a millionaire. Which will you take? There are two positions offered every young man in life. The world offers the first, more money, pleasure and risk, and Christ offers the next place. He offers you a good position, and a partnership in his firm, and the unsearchable riches of the kingdom Joseph accepted Christ's offer and the world pitied him a slave in prison and without a coat to his back. Wait, until God finishes the man, and he is Egypt's greatest man and kings bow down before him. Moses accepted Christ's offer and turned his back upon wealth and the luxuries of the palace, but wait until God promotes him. He makes him Israel's redeemer, and sends his

angels to make his grave on Mount Nebo, and then arrays him with glory on the Mount of Transfiguration, and the last glimpse we get of him is in heaven where there is only one name coupled with the Son of God in redemption's song, and that is the name of Moses "They sing the song of Moses and the Lamb." What is your choice? I believe that the Son of God looks on you tonight and loves you and commissions me to invite you, "Son give me thine heart." You have loved ones whose hearts you can ravish with joy by confessing Christ. Let some waiting angel ply his pinions and carry home the news to your sainted dear ones and there will be great joy in heaven. May God send great conviction, and great blessings upon you my brothers. Amen.

Pushing to Front.

OR HOW YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN WITH NO CHANCE MAY GET TO THE FRONT.

Lecture XVII.

This one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.—Paul.

Things don't turn up in this world until somebody turns them up.—Garfield.

By the street of by and by one arrives at the house of never.—Cervantes.

"The iron will of one stout heart shall make a thousand quail."

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right let us strive on to finish the work we are in.—Lincoln.

Lost: Somewhere between sunrise and sunset, two golden hours, each set with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered for they are gone forever.—Horace Mann.

Every young man worthy of the name desires to push to the front. Every minister, lawyer, physician, mechanic and farmer ought to

strive for the front ranks in his profession or business. We ought to study the highest models and as we use the steam and electricity and great inventions of the age to aid us to success so we should use the mental and moral steam and electricity which has made men famous. Helen Hunt Jackson said to a friend, "Have you ever tested the advantages of an analytical reading of some writer of finished style? There is a little book called Out-Door Papers, by Wentworth Higginson, that is one of the most perfect specimens of literary composition in the English language. I go to it as a text book." The problems of success in life, of how to make the best out of it, of how to build character concern the millions, and I shall illustrate my subject from the lives of illustrious men. It is a great privilege to sit in the study, or in meditation and loose sight of the world for the time being while you converse with men who have trampled beneath their feet all opposition, and who have waved the palm of victory on the pinnacle of the highest success. The apostle Paul is one of the most inspiring men this world has ever seen. Let us tonight study this great master, analyze his character and learn wherin his success.

HE WAS A MAN OF IRON WILL.

The man of modern times who resembles him

most in this respect is Bismarck. A writer in the Eclectic Magazine says, "there are three kinds of people in the world, the wills, the won'ts, and the can'ts. The first accomplish everything, the second oppose everything, the third fail in everything." In every church you will find the can'ts, the won'ts and the wills, and in the church of Jesus Christ from the days of Paul to the days of Luther and of Wesley the wills have planted the standard of the cross on the heights of the enemy, and captured great heathen nations in the name of the Christ. From the days of Napoleon Bonaparte to the days of Ulysses S. Grant the wills have said, "there shall be no Alps," and "On to Richmond," and "unconditional surrender," and they have won the day. You may not have Grant's Richmond to reach, or Napoleon's Alps to cross, but you have an Alps or Richmond in your own life to conquer, and whether it be in finance, or in education, or in your disposition you can conquer if you have Paul's invincible spirit.

LINKED WITH HIS IRON WILL WAS AN OMNIPOTENT FAITH.

There is a pusillanimous faith and preaching today that develops weaklings. It comes in sugar-coated essays, and surface sentimentalism about broadness and charity and liberty and

to pay his way. His next term he started to school with only ten cents in his pocket. He engaged board, fuel and light of a carpenter for one dollar and six cents per week with the privilege of working on Saturdays. He planed fifty-one boards the first Saturday and earned one dollar and two cents. At the close of the term he had three dollars in his pocket. He next taught school and then graduated in William's College. He went to the State Senate at 26, and at 33 was in Congress, and twenty-seven years from the time he was janitor in college James A. Garfield became president of these United States. Paul had a poor opportunity Public opinion was against him, and the whole world, and no press, no protection from the mob, his back bared and flogged until the soil was baptised with his blood and yet he cries out, "None of these things move me." He seizes every opportunity to preach Christ, and amidst the fiercest opposition that ever confronted man he continues until he is thrown into an old well for a prison from whence he is taken in old age, and his glory crowned head removed from his body by a murderer. He made the opportunity and has left the impress of his great soul upon the religious world for all time. There are thousands of opportunities in Sunday School work, in visiting the stranger,

grows eloquent on the narrowness of creed. A man who don't believe in something can never bring things to pass. Paul believed in Jesus Christ as the world's only salvation, he believed in conversion, in the damnable heinousness of sin, and in the verities of the gospel. To him they were all real, and he had a great zeal and effort and conviction as the logical outcome of his great faith. No man can afford to be broader than Jesus Christ and his gospel, and anything broader than that is religious anarchy.

PAUL CONCENTRATED HIS EFFORTS.

"This one thing I do." I like to read the man of one book, and the man who is author of a hundred books in this age is not worthy to be read. Paul put his whole soul in one theme for life, and Rothschild said in addressing young men, "Stick to one business young man." A man in London put on his sign, "Goods removed, messages taken, carpets beaten, and poetry composed on any subject." Monsieur Kenard of Paris advertised, "A public scribe, who digests accounts, explains the language of flowers, and sells fried potatoes." Scatteration was the name of the disease that killed these advertisers. Time is too short for any man to be master of all trades. The man who succeeds today is the man who puts his whole energy on one subject, or on one department of a

go five hundred leagues to talk to a man of genius whom I had not seen before." The men and women who have accomplished great things in life are those who have been absorbed in their work. No man can preach a great sermon, or do a great work unless he is inspired, unless his heart glows with holy fervor. You are ready to say that all cannot be Bethovens, or Hugos or Gladstones or Napoleons; that all have not the opportunity. It is true we all cannot be so great as the names you have mentioned and God never designed you should be. He who made the grasses of the fields with no two spears alike, and the leaves of the trees of variety so great that we are lost in infinity, and the worlds innumerable and no two alike, never duplicated man. He has a myriad patterns in the musical, and business and mental worlds that have never appeared in divine man, and you are born with one of these patterns within your reach, and it is yours with a life on fire with a holy zeal to press on and win the Waterloo of your immortality.

MAKE THE OPPORTUNITY.

Weaklings find no opportunity while strong men make them. I will name to you a few men who had no opportunity in life but who made great opportunities. A poor boy said, "What has been done can be done again," and that

poor boy became Lord Beaconsfield, England's great Prime Minister. Theodore Parker said to his father one day, "May I have a holiday tomorrow?" It was a sultry August day and he took for his holiday a ten miles walk to Harvard College, and passed his entrance examination. His father was too poor to get him books, or send him to college so he rose in the mornings before sunrise and picked bushels of berries and sold them in Boston and bought a Latin dictionary with them. He made the opportunity. Abraham Lincoln walked six miles to borrow a grammar, and when he got home he burned shavings one after another to afford him light with which to study it. Daniel Webster could not recite when a boy at school and often went home and wept with mortification. Next to Patrick Henry he became America's most brilliant orator. John Wannamaker walked four miles to Philadelphia every day and worked for one dollar and twenty-five cents per week. P. T. Barnum rode a horse for ten cents a day. They made the opportunity. I will mention another poor boy brought up in the backwoods of Ohio. His mother was a widow struggling to keep the wolf of hunger from the door. The boy borrowed and read books and at sixteen was a mule driver. He then went to an academy and swept the floors and rang the bell

subject. Steam was always here but it never moved the world until it was harnessed down. Many men have had great ability, and would have moved the world had they concentrated their efforts, had they put the trolley on the wire and then moved ahead. The men of specific and definite work are the men of force. Sydney Smith said of Daniel Webster that he, "Struck me much like a steam engine in trousers." The great apostle made Christ his one great theme, "God forbid that I glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ." Aim high but have a definite aim for the great successes in every department of life have been attained by men with a single aim and a great purpose.

PAUL WAS IN EARNEST.

He says, "I press towards the mark for the prize of the high calling in Christ Jesus." One earnest man will accomplish more in any calling than twenty lukewarm men. There are ministers of the gospel sitting on their degrees, and on their dignity and reputation and who are lamentable failures for lack of energy. Victor Hugo locked up his clothes while writing "Notre Dame," that he might not leave his work until it was finished. Madame de Stael said to a friend, "If it were not for respect for human opinion I would not open my window to see the Bay of Naples for the first time, while I would

and in missionary enterprise waiting for some one to open the door. I blush for strong men who can't walk a mile to church, and for helpless spiritual infants who are crying and fretting for some church mother to carry them on a pillow of down into the kingdom. God can never save the world with church babies, he must have men and women of the Pauline makeup.

WITH PAUL CONSCIENCE WAS SUPREME.

He said, "Lord what wilt thou have me to do?" His conscience was on the throne and it was supreme. He never insulted God by offering an apology to men for doing what was right. He was a man who rested on the bedrock of sincerity. The great need of this age is independent and sincere men. We have been too long on the dull monotonous prairie instead of the mountain range with jotting peaks of individuality, and sincerity and conscience jostling the stars in the azure blue and reaching in placid rest the very throne of God.

> "What conscience dictates to be done
> Or warns me not to do,
> This, teach me more than hell to shun,
> That, more than Heav'n pursue."

There never was an age that called more loudly for men like Paul and William Floyd Garrison to strike for liberty than the present. The great liquor traffic is greater than slavery, the

Whitefield began their great careers in college, Napoleon conquered Italy at twenty-one, Victor Hugo wrote a tragedy at fifteen, and Luther was triumphant at twenty-five. "Remember thy Creator, now in the days of thy youth." Old age is the silver period of life, youth the diamond. If you want the diamond life when most can be accomplished, and when the greatest character can be attained seize the diamond opportunity. "On the great clock of time there is but one word —now." "Behold, now, is the day of salvation." Amen.

The Ideal Young Woman.

Lecture XVIII.

"She hath done what she could."

Last at His cross and earliest at his grave.—Barrett.

Men need not try where women fail.—Euripides.

Girls we love for what they are, young men for what they promise to be.—Goethe.

If women lost us Eden, such as she alone can restore it —Whittier.

Earth has nothing more tender than a woman's heart, when it is the abode of piety.—Luther.

The king's daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.—David.

They are as heaven made them, handsome enough, if they be good enough; for handsome is that handsome does.—Goldsmith.

That our daughters may be as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace.—David.

I have quoted to you some wise sayings of great men concerning women. know of no better standard by which to judge the purity, and civilization and intelligence of any age than

olutions today and don't act, and the day of opportunity is gone and we chase all our lives after tomorrow and never catch it. We have the open door today which unlocks the situation of tomorrow and we throw away the key when we refuse to act. John B. Gough used to say that a great many people had three hands, "A right hand, a left hand and a little behindhand." His terse saying is forcibly illustrated by a brakeman named Joe Stoker. He was an easy going man and visited the flat bottle occasionally. One evening in a heavy snow storm his train was late. Between two stations the train halted quickly. The engine had blown out its cylinder head, and an express was due in a few moments on the same track. Joe was ordered by the conductor to take a red light back, but he replied, "There's no hurry." and continued, "wait until I get my overcoat on." The conductor answered gravely, "Don't stop a moment Joe. The express is due." "All right," said Joe, but he did not hurry, he stopped to put his coat on and then took another sip and moved leisurely down the track. He had gone scarcely ten paces when he heard the express. Then he ran for the curve, but it was too late. The standing train was telescoped, and the shrieks of dying and tortured passengers and the hissing steam drove him insane. He ran away and

was found on the morrow in a barn swinging his lantern before an imaginary train, and crying, "Oh, that I had." He was taken to an insane asylum and in that sad place the saddest cry and moan was from Joe, "Oh, that I had," "Oh that I had." The young man who takes to the drink and tramples his mother's wishes beneath his feet, when her life is wrecked and her heart is broken and he comes home sober to see the precious dust laid away will cry out in solitude for years to come, "Oh, that I had." And on and on as long as the memory of the old home, and the angel form wake up his sleeping soul the cry will be, "Oh, that I had." The invitation comes to you tonight from the Blessed One, "Behold, now is the accepted time, behold, now is the day of salvation," and you answer "no hurry, time enough yet." In after years when life is wrecked, and you are an outcast and a slave to evil, and your manhood and womanhood is all defaced within and without, you will think of the day of your opportunity in a loving home and in the old church and cry out, "Oh, that I had."

"This day we fashion Destiny, our web of Fate we spin,
This day for all hereafter, choose we holiness or sin."
—Whittier.

Youth is the ruby and diamond period of life. It is the time of ambition, of enthusiasm, of joyous heart, and warm blood. Wesley and

torturing of human beings in the Southland by the hells of cruelty and injustice, the social leper plagues of our cities, and the corrupting influence of money. The world demands men of sacrifice and heroism and conscience.

PAUL HAD GOOD JUDGEMENT.

I verily believe some men can never have good common sense, they were born without it and while education may help, it cannot create it. Orison Swett Marden says, three college graduates were found working on a sheep farm in Australia, one from Oxford, one from Cambridge and the other from a German University. Trained to lead men they drove sheep. The owner of the farm was an ignorant, course sheep-raiser. His three hired graduates could speak foreign languages, and discuss theories of political economy and philosophy, but he could make money. Even the University could not supply common sense. It was "culture against ignorance; the college against the ranch; and the ranch beat every time." These young men were book-men without practical knowledge. They illustrated Beecher's farm experience. He had a farm of thirty-six acres called the Peckshill farm. Mark Twain said he ran it by the book His special weakness was hogs. He buys the original pig for a dollar and a half, and feeds him forty bushels of corn and then sells

him for about nine dollars. This is the only crop he ever makes any money in. He looses on the corn but makes seven dollars and a half on the hog. Beecher was a success at his legitimate calling, but these three young graduates lacked the sixth sense which is common sense. The Apostle knew books but he knew men also, and won his laurels out in the world and learned living men as well as printed books.

HE LAID GREAT STRESS ON THE NOW.

He said, "I press" He won all his victories in the present tense. All great men have been prompt men. Napoleon valued what he called the, "nick of time." He invited his marshals to dine and began on time; they arrived just as he finished. "Gentlemen," said he, "It is now past dinner and we will immediately proceed to business." Washington was very much like Napoleon in this respect. New members of Congress who were invited to dine would sometimes be late, and find the President eating when he would say, "My cook never asks if the visitors have arrived, but if the hour has arrived." It would be a great blessing if many singers, and society people, and business men, and church people were sent to the public schools again to learn that nine o'clock is nine o'clock and not ten. "The mill can never grind with the waters that are past." We make res-

by her women. Blindfold me and place me in a room, and then give me a true photograph of the women of any age, of their culture of brain and heart, and I will name to you the age in which they lived. Woman was last at the cross and first at the grave of the Christ, she was the first to preach the gospel of the resurrection, she was the mother of the Son of man, she was the climax of God's creative works, and has opened the door to heathen lands, and let in the gospel light to millions of her oppressed sisters.

WOMAN HAS BEEN LONG DEBARRED OF HER KINGDOM.

Man has kept her out of her inheritance, and cheated her out of her birthright, and made her a slave for thousands of years. It would not be just to say that man has done this with an enlightened conscience and with cruel design, but for want of the Christ gospel and the Christ love. We turn to the Orient where the Sun rises, and there the sun of civilization sets and has been for the long dark centuries. There is no night to be compared to the night of heathenism. The baby girl in China finds no tender welcome, and often the little angel is destroyed; the women in India are the slaves of the men, and in a darker period have been burned to death on the bodies of their hus-

bands, and have never been treated as mental and immortal beings. It has been a long night of social malaria, and the damps and miasmas of awful woe; it has been a long night of tortuous cruelty and untold barbarity. We have given you a picture of churchless, bibleless and Christless races. Turn from the land of the minaret to the land of churches, from the land of the Koran to the land of the bible, from the land of Bhuddism and Brahmanism and Parseeism and Mohammedanism to the lands of the gospel of Jesus Christ, and surely here we shall find man unbolting the door to woman's kingdom, and giving her the right of way to her lawful inheritance. In the early part of this century the chief occupation of woman was to spin and weave and knit and embroider and cut and make clothing for the family. She also helped her husband and often worked with him in the field and assisted him in the small store. The idea of making money except in a very small way was never thought of. The women had but few property rights. They could not have a legal right to their own earnings, or even their own belongings until the Women's Property Act in England and America was passed. Woman was shut out from most of the professions and the doors of colleges largely closed against her It is better today.

The doors to all professions are open to her, and the door to the ballot box is more than ajar for in some states she has the right of franchise. She has rights today but not all her property rights. If a man who has no children dies in Illinois his male relatives can come in and share the property with his wife while in the state of Colorado she inherits all his estate. Today more than half the telegraph operators are women, two-thirds the school teachers are women and three-fourths the type-writers are women. The male teacher averages forty-five dollars per month while the female teacher averages only thirty dollars per month. The clerks in the government employ in Washington if males get from nine to eighteen hundred dollars per year while the female clerks get from six to twelve hundred per year. Today one of the largest fruit growers in California is a woman, and Miss Austin has created the raison industry. Miss Sarah Cooper stands at the head of the kindergarten movement. Efficiency and not sex will unlock the doors of the business and professional worlds of tomorrow.

YOUNG WOMEN ARE EXPOSED TO GREAT DANGERS.

The young woman who is incompetent to manage even a small business at the age of eighteen is expected to be wise enough to accept or reject a partner for life. If she makes a

mistake it is a fatal one indeed. Even an imprudent act on the part of a young woman is often commented on with heartless cruelty. Sometimes girls are coerced into matrimony, and that to marry the carcass of an old man because he has money, and it is no surprise that we have so many divorces and elopements. Another danger lies in the fact that the young woman is often taught to represent the showy in place of the real. If in some ages the dress of half dressed women has been disgraceful, and in other ages the extravagance without limit the men are chargeable with the fashions for they have helped to make the fashions for they have helped to make them by their admiration of them. A lady asked Rev. John Newton for the best rule for women to observe in dress. He replied, "Madam, so dress, and so conduct yourself, that persons who have been in your company shall not recollect what you had on." It must ever remain that a woman with a beautifully draped form, and who makes the study of her personal appearance almost a science, and who lives well within her means shall be admired. Young women with the rose bud of innocency blushing upon their cheeks and with very little experience in the world are thrown into the company of men twice their own age, and the man who deceives such holy simplicity

and trust deserves the eternal damnation of society.

THE IDEAL YOUNG WOMAN HAS AN AIM IN LIFE.

Every young women should have as definite an aim in life as a young man. The silph-like girl who acts the part of the butterfly in the sunshine flitting from place to place can never succeed. Many indulge in day dreams of some time being the lady of a mansion, or the centre of social influence as if some exalted position without preparation were their great mission in life. God has designed you for some definite calling in life and it will take the most painstaking care and self denial to attain to your very best. Experience plays havoc with the dreams of the vacant faced girl who sang sweet lullabys to her heart, and thought if she had wealth, and was free from toil she would be happy. The great mission of life is not position but duty.

"Honour and shame from no condition rise,
Act well your part—there all the honour lies."

As I look into the bright constellation of illustrious women who have shone as stars of the first magnitude, I learn that they were all industrious, self sacrificing and devoted to their mission in life. Draw a circle in your mental vision around the bright galaxy of these shining immortals: Florence Nightingale, "the angel

of the Crimea," and whose bosom Queen Victoria jewelled with a ruby-red enamel cross on a white field encircled by a black band with these words, "Blessed are the merciful;" Elizabeth Fry the philanthropist, Baroness Burdett-Coutts the benefactor, Mary A. Livermore the friend of the wounded boys in blue, Helen Hunt Jackson whose last verse of composition was,

> "In outskirts of Thy kingdoms vast,
> Father, the humblest spot give me;
> Set me the lowliest task Thou hast,
> Let me repentant work for Thee."

Harriet Beecher Stowe of world wide fame, Susannah Wesley who is the mother of experimental religion robed in spiritual power, and Madame de Stael the only woman that Napoleon Boneparte ever feared. On the circle which surrounds this grand constellation read the holy trinity which made them immortal—Duty, Truth and Perseverance. O, the rubies and diamonds and amethysts of genius, poetry and philanthropy that have never come to the light for want of definite aim and unswerving fidelity. Have a great purpose in life and then with all the majesty of your soul press on to the goal.

BE INDUSTRIOUS.

The perspiration which beads the blacksmith's brow as he wields the hammer not only

gives brawn to his arm but sturdier manhood, the heroism of the general in the storms of battle, bearing the responsibility of a nation's destiny carves deeper the furrows in his brow prophetic of a more rugged and mountainous character, the motives and holy inspirations which throb in the bosom of the young woman who is making a livelihood for an aged mother, or for the little ones at home brings, her into the kingdom of Jesus Christ who gave his life for others. Industry is not only a great positive blessing but a great preventative to evil. Bishop Hall said, "The industrious have no leisure to sin; the idle have neither leisure nor power to avoid sin." The Turks have a proverb which reads "The devil tempts all other men but idle men tempt the devil." God's vessels for measuring out to the needs of his people are as immense as the earth. He gives us water by the river and the ocean, he gives us light by the sun, he gives us fuel by great forests and coal mines, he gives wheat and corn by millions of acres, he gives us meat by the cattle on a thousand hills, he gives us air by aerial oceans but when he comes to give us time it is only minute by minute, he never gives us two minutes at a time. How important to use well the golden moments. I want you to look at a poor but industrious girl whose name has

become a household word—Mary A. Livermore. Her parents were poor and at the age of twelve her heart was touched to see her father work so hard, and she learned dress-making and earned thirty-seven cents per day to assist the family. She next went to a clothing establishment and made flannel shirts at six and one-fourth cents each She longed for an education and Dr. Neale the minister assisted her in going to the Charlston Female Seminary. When Abraham Lincoln made his call for 75,000 men she was in Boston and heard the bands play and saw the men move to the front, and after they left some of their wives fainted and again her heart was touched. She went to Fort Donelson and on to Vicksburg, and was most efficient in the Sanitary and Christian Commission which helped the battles of the Union to an average of $75,000 to comfort and cheer the wounded. She has given an inspiration to girls to make most of themselves. The girl was mother to the woman and her industry and kindness for her father broadened out until it reached the suffering of the Union army. Love and industry and heroism were the three graces which lifted her out of the common walks of life and enthroned her queen in the hearts of grateful millions.

THE IDEAL YOUNG WOMAN IS INTELLIGENT.

David said, "That our daughters may be as corner stones polished after the similitude of a palace." The polished corner stones of the palace are both beautiful and useful, and thus it should be in the education of a young woman. It is not merely for display, to trum on the piano and entertain, but to be a great factor in bearing up the grand palace of a christian civilization. Our high schools and colleges rightly call their graduating exercises Commencement. It is only the beginning of an education; they have opened the door of knowledge and looked inside and now they are to enter the temple and investigate for all the years to come. I blush for the young man or woman who says, "I finished my education last June." This is an age of educational luxuries in free libraries, and magazines, and lectures and able educators. You may be at work from six to ten hours per day and yet be well read in the history and literature of the world. If you read fifty pages every night you will read in a single year 18,250 pages, or sixty books of three hundred pages each. A great reader not long since said, "I regret leaving this world with so many books not read." We sometimes think that all the great men and women were born great. "A great man or woman in letters without great

scholarship is well nigh impossible." We mention the name of Harriet Beecher Stowe as one of America's most illustrious women. She inherited much but acquired more. At seven years of age she learned twenty-seven long hymns and two long chapters in the bible. At twelve she wrote an essay on, "Can the Immortality of the Soul be proved by Nature?" She next entered the school of her sister Catherine and matured into splendid womanhood with a strong and highly polished mind, and when the question of slavery began to agitate the Christian people of the country her great heart burned for the oppressed, and from that burning heart came Uncle Tom's Cabin which had a circulation of 300,000 in less than a year. Her book deluged the country with a great tidal wave of sympathy for the Negro and swept over Europe and thus she besieged the strongholds of prejudice, and stormed the forts of all opposition by a revolution of ideas set on fire with a loving heart. This climax was not reached by a day dreamer, or a fortune waiter but by a woman whose brain and heart and hands were full to overflowing with duty and industry and love. She did not become famous in a day, but was in training for more than forty years, and God had her ready around the curve waiting when the opportune time came to strike for lib-

erty with the hammer of love upon the rocky hearts of millions.

THE IDEAL YOUNG WOMAN IS A CHRISTIAN.

"The king's daughter is all glorious within, her clothing is of wrought gold." What are the characteristics of a Christian lady? It is not that grace of form learned in the ball room, it is not a code on etiquette to be put on and off on set occasions, it is not merely soft hands and delicate and fashionable apparel. The Saxon word lady used to mean bread distributer, but it means vastly more. It is, "benevolence in trifles," it is amiability of disposition, it is freedom from selfishness and vanity, it is all the graces of mind and heart ripened luscious and sweet under the benign influences of the gospel. The difference in the condition of women in heathen lands and in America is the plus or minus the Word of God. The only perfect ideal for life is the Christ; ideal of sacrifice, ideal of purity, ideal of love, ideal of usefulness, ideal of long suffering, all the virtues and graces of life blended in the pure white light and life of the Son of man.

THE REGAL INFLUENCE OF WOMAN.

I wish to inspire you to nobler efforts by what women have done and what can be done again. She has been the life of the Sunday School, the Prayer Meeting, the cause of Missions and the

church the world over. With her pen she has stirred the world. It was Mrs. Hemans who wrote, "I hear thee speak of the better land;" it was Mrs. Thorpe who wrote, "Curfew shall not ring tonight;" it was Eliza Cook who wrote, "The old Arm-Chair;" It was Mrs. Wakefield who wrote, "Over the river they beckon to me;" it was Mrs. Allen who wrote, "Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep," and it was Miss Julia Ward Howe who wrote "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." It is not long since woman has had equal priveleges with man in education, and when one hundred years more is hers of splendid opportunity, her pen and brain and heart will usher in a grander day. Consecrated woman with her one hand upon the cradle and the other clinging to the cross of Christ will embrace the world and bring it as a trophy to the feet of our Immanuel.

The Old Folks at Home.

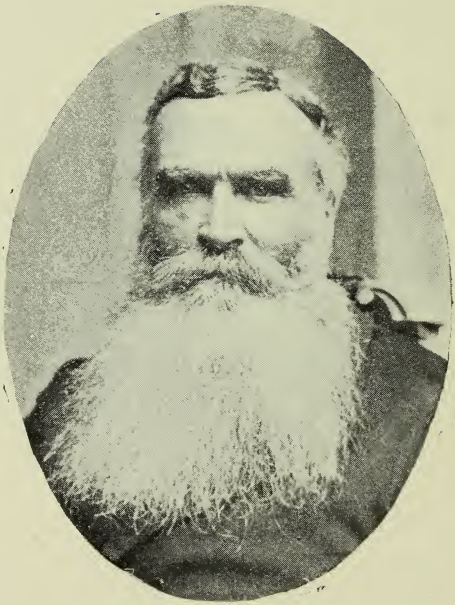
Lecture XIX.

Thou shalt rise up before the hoary head, and honor the face of the old man and fear thy God.—Moses.

"The hoary head is a crown of glory if found in the ways of righteousness"

"Honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."

I have a profound reverence for old people. We celebrate Children's day, and preach sermons to young men and women and it is right. We cannot take too much pains with the young who are starting in life that they may be fitted and equipped for success. They are the leaders and reformers, and benefactors, and heroes, and champions of the cause of right of tomorrow Our old people won the mighty victories of yesterday, and have borne the burdens of state and church; they have done more for us than we can ever do in return, and they have loved us more tenderly than we have ever loved them The heights of their love for us we shall never be able to attain unto, and the depths of their



WILLIAM TAYLOR, D. D.

Bishop of Africa

sacrifice we shall never fathom until we become parents and by experience feel the yearnings of a love that is stronger than death. It is fitting today that we visit the old folks at home and spend an hour in appreciation of their services to us and our love for them.

HOW THEY HAVE BLESSED US

They have created and deeded over to us a new earth. They have willed us a new world of invention, of civilization. They came to these great prairies with horses and mules and heavy wagons to carve out for us a land as rich as the valley of the Nile. They not only gave their labors, but their sons and lives they laid upon the altars of our country and redeemed it from the curse of slavery. They have seen an old world buried, and a new world created They stood by the grave of the flint locks and candles, and old press and mill, and hand rake and flail and sickle and cradle and scythe and saw them all buried beyond the possibility of a resurrection. Says an old man I am contemporary with the railroad, the telegraph, the steamship, the photograph, the sewing and knitting machine, the steam plow and cook stove, the mower and reaper, the harvester, the cylinder press, the match, gaslight, electric light, lamp light, telephone, the gattling gun, ocean steamer, and canned fruit. This is a new world, a

new creation. Turn back the hand of the clock of time for one hundred years and make the mighty contrast between two worlds, the old and the new and then can we comprehend in part the great blessings that have been willed to us by our ancestors. We think we would like to talk with Daniel about the lion's den, and Moses about the Red Sea but we have greater priveleges. We can talk with men today who have tamed the lions without an angel's help. We have thought wonderful that God should make the waters of the Red Sea stand up as heaps, but today man can make water run up hill and our vessels climb the docks like a flight of stairs. There is as much water runs up hill as down. The Sun is God's great engine to lift millions of tons of water over the Rockies and Alleghanies and let them fall in misting spray or gentle shower upon our great reaches of territory. Our fathers and mothers have sacrificed for us and we owe them tons of gratitude.

HOW SHOULD WE TREAT THEM.

As the eye grows dim and the ear heavy and the step feeble, and often the partner gone on before we should be all the more attentive. "Honor thy father and thy mother" God says. There is no time specified when we shall cease to honor them but as long as they live. The

son and daughter of fifty are to honor their parents as much as when they were fifteen There are no conditions given under which we are to cease to respect our parents. If they do things that are wrong still it is our duty and God's eternal command to honor them. I cannot respect a young man who talks badly about his parents. We are to honor them with our love, and true love will show itself in a thousand little deeds of kindness. There is much pure religion in coming home and relating the news of the day to the aged ones. I have seen homes where the grand parents were crowded to the garrets to make room for the grandchildren. There is no place at table or room in the house too good for the old people, and they ought to be thought of first. Let me give you two or three pictures that are worthy a place in every home. Millard Fillmore's father was a farmer, and Millard was president of these United States. Some children are ashamed of their parents, the way they dress and the language they use, and they apologise for them to strangers. The President's father lived in an old farmhouse and was very plain and eighty years of age when his son was president. He went to the Capital to visit at the White House. His son gave him a royal reception and treated him as a prince and the

octogenarian loved to sit up until midnight and tell how his son received him. There was a majesty and a royalty about that son in the treatment of his father that ought to be engraved on the hearts of all young men. I read a little sermon the other day about a forlorn and palsied old woman who went to a little smoky, filthy depot to sell some trinkets to get her bread to eat. It was a cold and snowy day and life's plainest necessities drove this old woman out into the storm to earn a few pennies. She was almost blind and when she entered the depot she could not find the radiators. A lady was lying half asleep on a sofa when she opened her eyes and led the old blind woman to the radiators, and got her a chair to sit down on. She spread out her ragged and wet mittens to dry when the lady asked her if she would not like a cup of tea? "Sakes alive: do they keep tea to this depot?" cried the old lady. She took the tea saying as she sipped it with a relish, "this does warm my heart." Then this good lady bought some of her plain wares and left. There is but little to draw you to a ragged beggar woman, but that little act of charity was so simple and Christlike that I am sure around the throne of God was heard once more "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done

it unto me." There is a picture in the Old Testament about an old father and his boy that goes to my very heart, You remember when Joseph became prime minister of Egypt and his father was in poverty at home. Joseph was surrounded by royalty and was next to Pharoah upon his throne, and yet he made no excuses about his father. Some would have said I cannot have my father come here, I will send him plenty to live on at home, or if he comes I will meet him and care for him in some country home. Yes there are many funerals we attend of old people where the black crape hanging on the door gives the lie to the within for there is really gladness when the old person is gone. Jacob had no property to will and he was just a plain farmer with long beard and not accustomed to royalty. He would very likely shock many of the aristocracy at court. Jacob went down to Egypt in a plain wagon and Joseph with a son's affection went out to meet him and jumped out of his chariot and climbed into the old wagon and fell on his father's neck and kissed him, and led the way with a military escort and introduced him to Pharoah's courtiers, and to the king, and was the happiest man in all Egypt. That is the way to treat father and mother. Go and see your parents when you can, and write them often and God says "thy

days shall be long in the land."

HOW TO MAKE OLD AGE HAPPY.

Old age is a judgement day. If the past has been squandered thoughts like these will haunt us, "Oh what I might have been." Don't retire from all work too soon. A garden patch or some easy toil fills many an hour with heart ease. It is in your memory that King William of Prussia conquered France at the age of 73 Lord Beaconsfield began to disturb the world at seventy, and William Gladstone is still mighty with pen and in counsel. McCauley was forty-eight when he issued his first and second volumes of his history of England. Peter Cooper said when he was ninety-three he expected to do his best work yet. and he established a training school for artizans in mechanical trades for all nationalities. Many aged people shorten their days because they forget that they are old and cannot regain their strength as rapidly as in youth. The religion of Jesus Christ does more for old age than all other sources combined. What inspiring hopes of heaven, and loved ones thrill and fire the heart as the earthen vase grows thin. Paul was happy and triumphant when he could reach death with his hand. Hear him give his wonderful testimony in old age, "I have fought a good fight, I have kept the faith henceforth

there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge shall give me at that day." How God lets down to his aged servants the chariot of his promises. "Beloved, now are we the sons of God and it doth not yet appear what we shall be, but this we know that when he shall appear we shall be like him for we shall see him as he is." "Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me." No book speaks so grandly of God's aged saints as the Bible. No earthly crown can compare with the silver locks of old age if found pure and right. The crown of Ivan contains 841 diamonds, the crown of Peter 887 diamonds, the crown of England 1700, the imperial crown of Russia 2500, and the crown of France 5,352 diamonds, but all these cannot compare with the crown of glory, the crown of life, the crown of rejoicing. We cannot measure our age by years alone. Some live more in ten years than others do in twenty.

"He liveth long who liveth well;
All other life is short and vain;
He liveth longest who can tell
Of living most for heavenly gain.

Be what thou seemest; live thy creed;
Hold up to earth the torch divine;
Be what thou prayest to be made
Let the great Master's steps be thine."

There are two sides to old age. It is rather solemn to feel that life is terminating, and gilt-edge it as we may yet it is a great solemn fact. Grey hairs, feeble steps, deep cut lines in time worn faces, trembling hands are all true prophets. Most of this life is gone, at best but a fragment of it remains. The sands in the hour glass are nearly run out, and this looks sad to the man who has all behind him and nothing before. There is another side to old age and it is a bright one. Lord Palmerston when asked how old he was replied, "on the bright side of seventy," for he was over seventy. The pains and adversities and persecutions nearly all passed and the glorious all before. Like Victor Hugo you may say, "Winter is on my head, but eternal Spring is in my heart." On the dark side of seventy you have seen your fairest blossoms fade away, you have stood more than once by the open grave of your loved ones, but now most of your acquaintances have preceeded you and there await you. Who can weigh the glory that awaits you. You will never see your mansion through glasses, or listen to the music of the skies through dull ears, or walk the golden streets with staff in hand. These are supports to a feeble body, but God will give everyone of his people a glorious body. Redemption will never be complete until the body is

raised an incorruptible body. The soul never grows old but more and more vigorous unto the perfect day. I congratulate you today on your prospects in nearing home on your success in overcoming the storms of life thus far, on your glorious faith and hope in Jesus Christ, on the grand inheritance which awaits you, and on the great company which shall welcome you to the new home, and I shall not be at all surprised if your first utterance would be, "The half has not been told." Fathers and mothers in Israel who have maintained the faith, to you I dedicate this address today, to your peace and hope and comfort. May the eternal One give you all a glorious sunset, a safe anchorage, and an abundant entrance into his kingdom is my prayer.

Degrees in Heaven.

Lecture XX.

In my father's house are many mansions, if it were not so I would have told you, I go to prepare a place for you.—Jesus.

If loftier posts superior state declare;
More virtuous acts if ampler meeds requite;
If brightest crowns on noblest prowess light,
And well-sown fields a fuller harvest bear;
If thrones, dominions, princedoms, powers there are
Which God's inferior hosts excel in might,
If day's bright orb outshine the lamp of night,
And Hesper's radiance the remotest star:
Then shall the younger brethern of the sky,
If right I scan the records of their fate,
In varied ranks of social harmony
God's mount encircle. Glorious is the state
E'en of the lowest there: but seats more nigh
The Sovereign's throne His greater servants wait.
—Bishop Mant.

We all desire to know something of the country where we are going to live. People who are going to make California, or Florida their home are much interested in these states. They talk about them and read about them and inquire about their climate, soil, fruit and fertility.

So we desire to learn something today of the variety, wealth and grandeur of heaven. It is our final and abiding home, and there we have all some precious treasures, and to that home we will take all that is imperishable and valuable. I am greatly interested in heaven. The Saviour's description of heaven in the fourteenth chapter of John's gospel has comforted the sorrowing millions in all ages. We cannot get lost, we will have a good travelling companion, one who has been over the road before, and he says, "I will come again and receive you to myself. "When we reach the end of life's journey we will have a mansion prepared by the Son of God especially to our individual tastes, comfort and joy. May the Holy Spirit help us today in comforting your hearts with the prospect of the mansions of God.

THERE WILL BE DEGREES IN HEAVEN—MANY MANSIONS.

In the ancient world many believed that they would follow in the future life the employment they had been accustomed to here. We are graded in our employment and happiness every where in this life. The flowers differ in fragrance and in bloom, the birds in plumage, grace and song, the rivers in color, grace and majesty; the landscape in foliage, mountain peak and fertile valley, the stars differ, the seas dif-

fer; we have no monotony on earth and why should we have in heaven. Here each one has his own peculiar gift and taste. Some serve the Lord with eloquent tongue, some with facile pen, others with wealth and others by patience on a sick bed. In the church and state some have two talents and others five and ten. God has made some apostles, some pastors, some teachers and others evangelists. He has allotted to men various capacities, tastes and powers, and in heaven we must believe that there will be even greater variety. Every taste will be consulted, and every one assigned his lot according to his ability and fitness. The foundations of the city are garnished with all manner of precious stones, jasper, sapphire, beryl, topaz, chrysoprasus, jacinth and amethyst, greater than the foundations of any earthly city. We must not be too literal in our description of heaven, and yet there is no other way to convey to mortal minds the grandeur of heaven but by comparison with something that we know about. We believe in the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, and that we are all heirs to sunlight, pure air and many great blessings, and yet we differ.

WE DIFFER HERE.

Our farms differ, our houses from the wigwam of the Indian to the palatial mansion. We

differ in health from the poor invalid to the millionaire of body, from the pale consumptive to the man with rosy cheek, and arm of brawn and who can shoulder a quarter of a ton. We differ intellectually from the man with inactive brain to the man who moves the world by steam, and weighs God's great planets on the scales and measures them with tape. We scorn the words aristocracy and upper crust but we are graded nevertheless. In some of the older countries parents think more of a good pedigree in the young man the daughter is going to marry than a splendid man without a pedigree. Here we respect the man first, and every one stands or falls on his own merit or demerit. The oldest son does not get all the property, nor is any man born a king unless he has the king in him and has shown it to the world. The rail-splitter can become the nation's president if he has the president in him. This is God-like who exalts John Bunyan to a crown, and John B. Gough the drunkard to be "a priest unto God forever." We differ not only socially but morally from the man whose conscience is seared with a hot iron to the man who is incapable of doing a mean thing, who has no price on his principles, and whom God can trust to the ends of the earth. In heaven we will not differ in health for "the inhabitants never say

they are sick," and in many other respects we will not differ, but still our talents and pursuits and tastes will differ. The lily will never become the rose "nor the violet the pansy, but each will be fairer and more beautiful after its kind." "A topaz or a sapphire of earth if taken to build the New Jerusalem does not become an emerald or an amethyst, but remains a topaz or sapphire still. And translated from the tarnish of time it is easy to understand how each glorified nature will attain in a higher sphere its original fitness, and inherent affinities, and how for the many mansions there will not only be many occupants, but every occupant may have its own office even there. It is easy to imagine that Isaac still will meditate, and that the sweet singer of Israel will neither be at a loss for a golden harp, nor good matter in a song. It is easy to imagine that Paul will find an outlet for his eloquence, and Peter for his energy; but it is not easy to conceive how John the divine can be the same as Matthew and Phillip, or Martha the busy housekeeper the same as Mary the adoring listener. To every precious stone there remains its several tints; to every star its own glory, to every denizen of the church above his own office, and to every member of the heavenly his own mansion.—Hamilton.

If we sow largely we shall reap largely, if we build of precious stone, silver and gold we shall have a mansion of the same quality. Paul says in speaking of the resurrection that all flesh is not the same. There is flesh of man, of beasts, of birds and of fishes. They all differ yet each body is fitted to its own place. He who knows all about your tastes, and whether you love music or flowers or poetry will so harmonize your heavenly mansion to your redeemed taste that you will love your own mansion better than any other. "We shall differ from each other as the stars of the firmament that shineth forever and ever."

HEAVEN WILL BE A RICH PLACE—A PLACE OF GRANDEUR.

God has built up his visible throne in heaven. This earth is his footstool. This earth is very beautiful carpeted with carnations, waxlike lillies and the peerless pansy. She is rich in rivers from the Niagara, one of the wonders of the world, to the St. Lawrence, winding its way through a thousand little continents and the silver streamlet lost in prairie or meadow bloom. The skies are set in gems of unspeakable grandeur, curtained with azure blue and fraught with glittering diamonds by night, and robed by day with the meridian splendor of the sun. Poets have described it in song, and harpers

have harped it on their harps, and yet it is only God's footstool. His palace is in heaven. We speak figuratively. We are on the footstool and are going to the palace of the King. How brilliant his burning throne, how glorious the wing of seraph. John was a privileged man, and saw heaven from the isle of Patmos. He says the streets are of gold, the walls are of jasper and the river of life flows from underneath the throne of God. He described the city as 1500 miles long, and 1500 miles wide and 1500 miles high and all the walls are jewels. You cannot see heaven in a day. The gates are pearls, the flowers never fade and its rivers glitter like crystals

> "Oh the transporting rapturous scenes,
> That rises to my sight,
> Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
> And rivers of delight."

Paul speaks of the unsearchable riches of God, and of the far more exceeding weights of glory. Who can understand the meaning of such language, "glory," "weights of glory," "eternal weights of glory." All comparison is a failure. These material figures are but symbols of the social, and intellectual and moral grandeur of heaven. Look up and claim by faith this vast inheritance. What matters it about our poor houses, and hard times, and light

afflictions here; the men and women who pray and live the principles of the gospel don't retire on a section of land, or a few thousands in the bank; but on a good character, and a precious hope, and "the exceeding promises of God." They are God's millionaires here and will be in heaven.

"A tent or a cottage why should I care,
They're building a palace for me over there,
An exile from home yet still may I sing
All glory to God I'm the child of a king."

THERE WILL BE A GREAT MANY PEOPLE IN HEAVEN

John said, "I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands, and lo I beheld a great number which no man could number of all nations and kindreds and peoples and tongues." No man can take the census of heaven it is too great. The longer I preach the gospel, the more I understand the bible, the more people I see in heaven. All the children will be there and I rejoice in the day when infant damnation has been preached out of the universe of God. All the heathen will be there who have lived up to the best light they have, and all nationalities and churches, and legions untold outside of all the churches. God is going to save this world until "righteousness shall cover the earth as the

waters cover the great deep." One writer says if heaven be a cube of 1500 miles, and we leave one-half of it for the throne of God, and the court of heaven, and one-fourth of it for streets, and divide the remaining fourth into rooms 19 feet square and 16 high that we will have five trillions, seven hundred and forty-three millions, seven hundred and fifty-nine thousands of rooms. Suppose the world will always contain 900,000,000 of a population, and a generation lasts thirty-three years and that the world lasts 100,000 years. Then suppose there were 11,230 worlds equal to this earth there would be a room 16 feet long by 17 wide and 15 high for every person in the 11,230 worlds, and yet there would be room. There will not be a vacant mansion in heaven, or an unworn crown "In my father's house are many mansions." If God spared not his only begotten Son to give us eternal life he will spare no pains to make heaven delightful for us. If you have afflictions, and persecutions, and poverty to contend with it is better higher up. If you feel that a part of you lies buried in the cemetery in a lovely child or companion it will not always be so, for he "shall fashion these vile bodies like unto his own glorious body." Many aged and afflicted ones, voice their faith by saying:

"Let me go where none are weary—
Where is raised no wail of woe;
Let me go and bathe my spirit
In the raptures angels know.
Let me go for bliss eternal
Lures my soul away, away,
And the victor's song triumphant
Thrills my heart; I cannot stay.

Let me go; why should I tarry?
What has earth to bind me here?
What but cares and toils and sorrows?
What but death and pain and fear?
Let me go for hopes most cherished,
Blasted round me often lie.
O' I've gathered brightest flowers,
But to see them fade and die."

Amidst the conflicts of life listen to the sweet music of the skies, look at the bending, beckoning forms of loved ones, have faith in the one who said, "In my Father's house are many mansions", and eternally resolve God helping you to enter the haven of rest. Amen.

Our Heavenly Home.

Lecture XXI.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.—Jesus.

In thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures forevermore.—David.

To an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you.—Peter.

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is. And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes: and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

Therefore are they before the throne of God and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them nor any heat

For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of water: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.—John.

I have read to you the most wonderful promises about heaven that ever have been recorded. The bible is the only book which gives us a glimpse of our heavenly home. We cannot attain unto the grandeur of heaven by reason, it is beyond the reach of the rugged and immortal mind to part the veil which hides from us the glory of our eternal home. I have read to you what Jesus says about it, and quoted extensively from John who saw more of heaven than any other man. He was permitted to look in, and he has given us a description of it that charms and inspires every child of hope. We know much of our earthly homes; they are rich in sacred memories. We have seen them rainbowed with buds of rarest promise, we have basked in their holy delights in the noonday splendor of their glory, and we have wept in their shadows, and beneath the weeping willows sat alone in

the midnight of sorrow and heartache. There is no comparison between the old and new home, the earthly and the heavenly. We are all moving today from home to home and it is fitting that we should sing and talk about the home we are going to

OUR HOPES OF HEAVEN HAVE LIFTED FROM OUR BACKS LIFE'S HEAVIEST BURDENS AND TURNED THE DARKEST NIGHT INTO BRIGHTEST DAY.

Our hopes of heaven have cheered our drooping spirits in the grinding struggles for a livelihood, when poverty pressed sorely upon us, as we thought of the time when all would be the millionaires of glory and the poorest would trample beneath his feet the gold which the richest of earth covet. When the tiny hands were folded on the bosom of our darling, and the rosewood coffin was covered over with earth, and our hearts were broken, we remembered that he said, "suffer the little ones to come unto me," and that with David we should go to them some day, and our precious faith that the little ones only passed from mother's arms up to the arms of God was such a benediction to us that our hearts were not half so sore. When your motives were wrongly interpreted, and you were innocently persecuted, and defrauded out of your home the thoughts that some day "we shall know as we are known," and "all things

work together for good to those who love God solaced your hearts with most blessed hopes, and when old age environs us and the earthly home is fading how delightful to think that God will send an escort for us, and it may be our dearest friends and we shall enter "the house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." These purifying, uplifting thoughts of heaven have taken the sting out of all the sorrows of earth.

"Come ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come, to the mercy-seat fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish.
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

Joy to the comfortless, light to the straying,
Hope, when all others die fadeless and pure;
Here speaks the Comforter in mercy saying,
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

Heaven is a theme too wonderful and exhaustless to crowd into a short hour on earth with our limited capacity and knowledge. I can only hope to open the door and ask you to look upon countless numbers all of which are like unto the Son of God, and to listen to the new song before the throne as the voice of many waters by ten thousand times ten thousand without a discord.

WE SHALL HAVE AN INCORRUPTIBLE BODY.

These mortal bodies are all born heirs to the

coffin and the grave. We get tired so easily, and the cares and responsibilities of life oppress us, and sickness and diseases in myriad forms attack us, and old age and death is the round period to every mortal body. We all desire better bodies and when redemption's work is complete we shall have them. There will be no sin in heaven to distort and wreck the body, no toil to weary it, no sickness and corruption and death. "We shall all be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, "Death is swallowed up in victory. O death where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" Think of a body that shall never get weary, that shall be sin, and accident, and sickness, and death proof; a body ever at its best, and that shall shine with the lustre of immortal youth forever.

WE SHALL HAVE A POWERFUL BODY.

"It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power." The glory of everybody here will soon lie prostrate in the dust. Our bodies are under the controll of the law of gravity, but as Elijah and our Saviour rose above this law so shall we, and we shall be like unto the angels and they travel

with the rapidity of thought. Jesus said he could summon a legion of angels and they would be with him instantly. The eye of man is a miracle. The nearest fixed star is 19,200,000,000,000 of miles distant and it can be seen by the eye. With the aid of a telescope some remote stars can be seen that would take light four thousand years to reach if it travelled at the rate of nearly four miles per second. I such is the capacity of the terrestrial eye what will be the power of the celestial eye? Stephen looked steadfastly up into heaven, saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing at the right hand of God." The eye shall see God as he is, and sweep the horizon of innumerable worlds and never fail All the senses will be multiplied by infinity of wisdom and glory.

WE SHALL HAVE A GLORIFIED BODY.

The body "is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory." Jesus "shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto his own glorious body." When Christ appeared after his resurrection, "his face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light." We are now in the realm of glory, and if all the figures and imagery and eloquence of the English language were consumed in a description of glory, at best it could only be said, "and it doth not yet appear what we shall be, but we know that when

he shall appear we shall be like him for we shall see him as he is."

OUR SOCIAL CONDITION IN HEAVEN.

"There shall be no more curse." Here we have the curse of sickness, and exhaustion and every home is blighted with disappointments and heartaches. If every eye of earth has not wept every heart has. There are so many broken homes by death, and cruelties and impurities everywhere. Wayward sons and daughters are bringing grey locks of parents in sorrow to the grave. There are so many ungodly and designing people, but there shall not be a tear or a sorrow among the glorified millions. Perhaps there is not a home but wishes that some one thing was different. It may be the health of some one of the family is the pall which darkens the home, or the toils and poverty of the family embitter it. If today you could have five of your first desires concerning your home granted you would be the happiest of men. In heaven every wish will be met, and your happiness will never be tarnished or mared by an imperfection or impurity.

WE SHALL HAVE PERFECT KNOWLEDGE.

At our best we have only been picking up pebbles along the shore, but in heaven we shall navigate every sea of thought, yea, "there shall be no more sea," all the hindrances shall be re-

moved and we shall see God as he is. "Now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face" We have not been able here to unriddle all the providences of God, to interpret why our most desired and dearest ones have been ruthlessly torn from us, to understand why the plans of life have been thwarted, and why poverty has hedged us about on all sides, but when the golden pot of manna is unsealed we shall understand all the mysteries of his Providence and say, "God knew the best." "We know in part, and we prophesy in part, but when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away." We shall converse with the great authors of all church song, with the great missionaries and martys and inventors of the ages, with the heroes and reformers of the world, "and the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters." He by whom the worlds were made will make clear to us all the secrets of the Universe of God We think of legions of worlds, have they a bible, like our bible, what language do they speak, did Christ die to redeem them and a thousand other questions, and with the Apostle we cry out, "O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God: how unsearchable are his judgments and his ways past finding out." We

shall fathom the depths of knowledge for we shall see him as he is. How much music does the man understand who is able to appreciate the finest harmony, how much of the artist can the man see who has the ability to comprehend the picture on the canvass? How large will the man be who will be able to see God as he is, and appreciate his love and wisdom and providence. Free from every drawback of earth, and inspired by all the wisdom and goodness of God, and with the track of eternity before us for development, "it doth not yet appear what we shall be," but on and on shall we move, and onward and upward shall we rise in the scale of knowledge until with Bishop Foster we say, "we shall be almost half as large as God."

HOW SHALL WE WORSHIP IN HEAVEN?

In the church below we have many things to interfere with our worship. There are discords and lack of heart often in our songs of praise, and the sermon is dull, and the building not always comfortable, and few comparatively take an interest, and weariness and infirmities mar our purest worship, and we are not fully consecrated to God, but in heaven "we shall serve him day and night in his temple." With David and Charles Wesley and Sankey and Bliss, and all the sweet singers of Israel, and all the redeemed in one grand chorus singing the "new

song" before the throne, and every voice perfect and glorified what inspiration will thrill the saints above? What a praise service when the worshippers shall take the crowns off their heads and cast them at his feet, and shout glory and dominion and power be unto the Lamb forever and ever. What testimonies from Daniel about the lion's den, and Moses about the Red Sea and the Mountain of Transfiguration, and Stephen and Paul and all the saints about this uttermost salvation, and then to hear the redeemed hosts with glorified hearts and tongues say, "hallelujah unto Him who hath loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood, be glory and dominion forever and ever."

WE SHALL HAVE ETERNAL LIFE.

Here the rarest flower of the garden which we care for reaches maturity, and we only enjoy its choicest bloom for a short hour and smell its richest fragrance with a passing breath and then it is gone. You have thought as you looked upon your child that you would like to keep her without change, with dimples in her cheeks, and chubby fat hands, and flaxen curls and eyes of azure blue, but disease and age mar the little angel fresh from the hands of God. You have been on the Mount of Transfiguration when your peace flowed like a river, and joys divine dispelled every doubt and fear, and great

tidal waves of hope and assurance and love deluged your heart, and like Peter you wanted to tabernacle there, but soon you are down again in the valley. Changes have saddened every heart and home, the thought that nothing is abiding, that our life is but "an handbreadth." In heaven the flower will ever bloom the rarest and its fragrance will ever be at its best, the child will wear its triple crown of glory and life and rejoicing, and your happiness will ever increase, "augmenting and increasing weights of glory." "Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, heart hath not conceived of the joys and glories which shall be revealed. This earth is his footstool what must his Paradise and Throne be? All figures and imageries are inadequate to convey to our minds the exhaustless treasures of the christian's inheritance. Jasper and sapphire and emerald and rubies and river of life, and streets of gold, and crown of life, and palms of victory, and eternal weights of glory only give us a glimpse of heaven. "We are now the Sons of God and it doth not yet appear what we shall be." Ours is a blessed hope, and surprises a millionfold of greater knowledge and happiness and glory and eternal life await us.

"Since o'er Thy footstool here below
Such radiant gems are strewn,

Oh what magnificence must glow,
My God, about Thy throne:
So brilliant here these drops of light—
There the full ocean rolls, how bright!

If night's blue curtain of the sky
With thousand stars inwrought,
Hung like a royal canopy
With glittering diamonds fraught,
Be Lord, Thy temple's outer veil,
What splendor at the shrine must dwell!

The dazzling sun at noontide hour,
Forth from his flaming vase,
Flinging o'er earth the golden shower,
Till vale and mountain blaze,
But shows, O Lord: one beam of Thine!
What, then, the day where Thou dost shine!"

A Word to Ladies and Children.

If you are sick of throat or lung difficulty, —if you have blood or liver complaints—if you have rheumatism, catarrh, constipation, headaches, nervous prostration—send to Dr. Reeder's F. M. Co. for their year book which explains all their splendid remedies, all of which are made of roots, herbs, barks, seeds and flowers.- Remember the place, Dr Reeder's Family Medicine Co.

Office and laboratory at 114 South Washington street, Peoria, Ill. Year Books Free to any address.

C. M. BROWN,

(ESTABLISHED 1885)

Underwriter and Investment Broker

214 Main Street, PEORIA, ILL.

Insurance of All Kinds

SURETY BONDS

First Mortgage Loans.

THESE CHILDREN

"Know a good thing when they see it," and YOU can see the BEST THINGS OUT in

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies,

ETC., AT

THE Furniture and Carpet Store of Central Illinois

WHICH WILL ALWAYS

Meet or Beat Any Prices You Can Get

Anywhere. Special inducements to those needing complete outfits.

COMSTOCK-AVERY FURNITURE CO.,

210 and 212 South Adams-st

For any trouble with your Eyes

CONSULT FREE

WALTER WYATT, Optician,

423 MAIN STREET.

I. A. BERRY. W. R. BERRY

BERRY BROS.,

UNDERTAKERS

AND

EMBALMERS

620 Main Street,

PHONE 774, PEORIA, ILL.

Open Day and Night.

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS-URBANA
173.1 M25M C001
Marriage and the home : a series of twen
3 0112 087601594